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Poetry.

WHEN CHILDREN DIE.

BY SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

When children die they do not fear;
But with unearthly breath,
As if they went to cradle sleep,
Go to the sleep of death.

I had a little brother once—
O heart, keep back my tears—
That filled our Southern home with joy
For five short, happy years.

So wise, so merry were his ways,
So fair and bright his face,
He seemed a piece of sunshine sent
Into a shady place.

But 'neath the oleander trees
One fervid summer day,
He heard an angel's strong, clear voice
Call him from busy play.

He dropped his mimic tools and boat,
Smit with a sudden pain,
Death walked with him into the house
He never left again.

And strangely wistful grew his face,
His eyes looked far away,
We felt him further from our lives
With every fleeting day.

So calm, so still, without a fear,
What did he hear and see?
For question never passed his lips;
He knew far more than we.

And though the grave was hard to find,
And hapless and painful road,
His last, slow, fainting words were, *"Now, I—going—up—to—God."*

SOMETIME.

BY MAY RILEY SMITH.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And suns and stars forevermore have set,
The things which our weak judgment here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieve with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans are right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we called, He heeded not our cry,
Because His wisdom to the end could see.
Sometime (for we are wise parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood, and we start and shrink,
Be sure the portion appointed us is mine
Pours out this potion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the Lord, Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall surely know that lengthened breath
Is the sweetest gift God sends His friend.
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death,
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!
God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold.
We must not tear the close shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest,
When we shall clearly see and understand
I think that we will say, "God knew the best!"

Our Story Teller.

A DEED OF GIFT.

Old Solomon Massey, the money-lender, was supposed to be dying. The doctors had given him up, and the watchers were on the lookout for the end to come. At last, however, was perfectly conscious, but he lay for the most part muttering to himself on his pillow, glancing occasionally at his son and heir who, with filial piety, scarcely quitted the bedside of his parent day or night. The expression on young Solomon's face did not belong to the category of emotion; he was quite resigned. Perhaps his father resented this appearance of callousness for the presence of the young man evidently had a disturbing effect upon him. The truth was that old Solomon had always mistrusted his son, though he was proud of him, and Solomon the younger had proved himself a remarkably enterprising and intelligent young gentleman. Up to the present he had had but little scope for displaying his talents, for, whether from jealousy or from some other cause, the old man had kept a very tight hand upon him, and Solomon junior had resulted in consequence, for young Solomon, not unnaturally, demurred to this treatment. But the approach of death, especially when it promises wealth and long-wished-for opportunities, softens old animosities, and nothing could have been more touching than the devoted attention of young Solomon during his father's illness, although there was no probability that old Solomon would, under any circumstances, alter the will which he had made in his son's favor.

One evening when the doctor arrived as usual: "Twice a day, at the chimes in visit, without much profit. It's a robbery!" The old man had groaned to himself over and over again for weeks past—he found his patient in an alarming state of collapse. He was sensible, but the pulse was almost imperceptible and the breathing slow and labored. The doctor looked so grave at these symptoms that the old man, who was watching him keenly beneath his bushy eyebrows, exclaimed:

"Doctor, has the time come?"

"Well, well, my dear sir," began the doctor, soothingly.

"Remember your promise! Is it time?" whispered old Solomon, with intense earnestness, clutching feebly at the doctor's arm.

"I am afraid you have only a few hours to live," said the doctor, gravely.

At this answer young Solomon arose to his feet and gazed at his father with an expression of eager expectation. The old man laid his head back on his pillow and closed his eyes for a moment or two, while a kind of spasm passed over his face. The doctor quickly poured out a wineglassful of brandy from a decanter, and put it to the white lips of the invalid. Having swallowed a few sips old Solomon seemed to make an effort compose himself. He opened his eyes presently and fixed them upon his son's anxious countenance.

"Get me my keys," he murmured.

With admirable self-possession the young man put his hand beneath his father's pillow and produced them.

"You will find the papers in the corner of the large safe in the office," he said solemnly.

Young Solomon nodded and silently withdrew. His father closed his eyes again as his son left the room and did not open them until he returned. The young man carried under his arm a bundle of documents neatly tied around with tape and in his hand he held a parchment deed. He proceeded to draw near the bed a table containing writing apparatus. The doctor made a movement as though he would withdraw. Young Solomon looked up sharply.

"We shall want a witness, father," he said, speaking for the first time.

The old man feebly signaled to the doctor to remain. The dutiful son placed on the bed, close to his hand, the bundle of documents. The invalid seemed suddenly to revive as his thin fingers came in contact with the papers. He endeavored to lift them, but failing in this, he let his arm rest upon them lovingly for a few moments, during which he looked almost contented and happy.

"Come, father," interposed his son, briskly; "hadn't we better complete the business?"

"Quite right, Sol, my boy—quite right," he murmured, with evident reluctance, and then, after another pause, he said, with a supreme effort, in a solemn tone, "Take 'em, Sol; they are yours."

He did not remove his arm, however, and when his son took the bundle the old man made a sudden movement, as if to restrain him.

"They are mine—ain't they, father?" said young Solomon, prudently placing the documents well out of his parent's reach.

"Yes, Sol, they are yours," returned the old man, following the bundle with a weird and wistful gaze.

"You were minding 'em for me—weren't you, father?" suggested young Solomon, with a meaning glance in the direction of the doctor.

"Eh! what?" whispered the old, vaguely; and then, in response to a significant nod from his son, he added with energy, "yes, Sol, they were yours—they were yours!"

Young Solomon, with a barely perceptible glance at the puzzled and attentive face of the doctor, placed the bundle of documents out of sight and then opened the parchment deed. The old man seemed to have recovered from the reluctance he had at first manifested and entered eagerly into his son's proceedings. The dutiful youth placed a pen between his father's weak and feeble fingers, propped him up with pillows and held the open deed enticingly before him. The invalid, after a great deal of gasping and many futile efforts, succeeded in scrawling upon the parchment a hieroglyphic intended for his signature and then fell back, breathless and exhausted.

"You deliver this as your act and deed, father," said young Solomon, plying the blotting-paper in a business-like way.

"My act and deed," murmured the old man, with his eyes closed.

"Doctor, will you witness this?" said Young Solomon, briskly. "Father's all right, you know. Head clear as a bell. You heard what passed, eh?"

The doctor bowed gravely and affixed his signature to the deed, as requested. The old man had opened his eyes again and, as the doctor signed his name, he lifted his head and watched him with eager interest. When the ceremony was completed he fell back with an air of relief upon his pillow.

"Thank God!" he murmured, in a tone of the most supreme contentment. "The government won't get any duty out of me!"

"What did you say, sir?" inquired the doctor, innocently.

"Nothing," interposed young Solomon, quickly. "Hush!" he added, in rather an awe-stricken voice. "Is he going?"

The invalid had closed his eyes and lay perfectly motionless, with a placid expression upon his pinched face. The doctor went to the bedside and lent over him.

"He appears to be dozing," he whispered to the anxious son.

Young Solomon lingered for a moment, but as no change took place in the appearance of his father he folded up the deed, placed the bundle of documents under his arm and moved on tiptoe towards the door.

"I will be back directly," he whispered. "If you want me stamp upon the floor, I shall be in the room below."

With this the young man softly let himself out and crept down the staircase. It would be unjust to say that he was not at the moment deeply impressed and somewhat unnerved by his father's critical condition. Death is awe-inspiring, even to callous natures, when the victim lies before us helpless in the grasp. But underlying young Solomon's emotion was an intense feeling of gratification at the scene which had just transpired. He had been placed in possession of a fortune which had been the dream of years. His old father's anxious desire to defraud the government and the revenue of its rights in respect of his estate had caused him to anticipate his death by making over everything he possessed to his heir in his lifetime. The invalid had made arrangements to carry out this object at a comparatively early stage of his illness, but had hesitated and deferred signing so until his last moments. Young Solomon had misgivings as to whether the claims of the revenue could be disposed of in such a barefaced manner, but he was quite willing to profit by the experiment if possible—the more especially as his father's plan had the advantage of making him a rich man a few hours earlier than would otherwise have been the case. And, like a shrewd young gentleman as he was, Master Solomon was strongly imbued with the sentiment expressed in the old proverb about a bird in the hand.

On reaching the sitting-room below it is to be feared that the young man's elation proclaimed itself over his filial feelings. He glanced with an air of proprietorship round the dingy apartment, half sitting-room, half office, in which for years his father had sat like a keen-eyed old spider, extracting the life-blood of his unfortunate clients. Before opening the deeds and the bundle of moments into the safe, young Solomon could not resist going through the latter in a cursory manner. The papers consisted of bonds, scrip and valuable securities of all descriptions. The young man's eyes sparkled as he made a rough estimate of his possessions, and thus beguiled him into embarking upon a hasty exploration of the contents of the safe. So immersed did he become in this occupation that he forgot all about the old gentleman up stairs and permitted the time to glide by unheeded. He was at length aroused by a knock at the door and the doctor walked in.

"Hello!" exclaimed Solomon, starting up with considerable embarrassment. "Nothing wrong, I hope."

"He is fast asleep."

"Oh, indeed!" said the young man, carefully closing the safe.

"Solomon turned his eyes when you left the room," proceeded the doctor, "and I gave him a sleeping draught. The respiration is regular and the pulse gaining in strength. He requires watching, but he seems to be sleeping calmly. If he can get a good sleep it would not be surprised—of course, I cannot foretell with certainty—but I should not be surprised if I should find him considerably better to-morrow."

"Eh? Well, that would be a rum start, wouldn't it, doctor? Suppose he were to recover?" remarked the young man, prompted by his own moral reflections.

"It is early days to talk about that," said the doctor. "I can only account for this sudden change by thinking that the little scene up stairs—the restitution to you, you know, of your property—has removed a great burden from his mind. Good night, my dear sir."

The doctor whistled young Solomon, after lighting the doctor to the door. "Fancy, if he recovers!"

The young man stood still upon the doormat, apparently reflecting upon the contingency for some minutes, and gradually a very shrewd and knowing expression revealed itself upon his face. Then he chuckled softly to himself and entered his father's sick chamber to resume his pious vigils.

The old man was still sleeping quietly, which he continued to do for many hours, and when the doctor visited him in the morning he found his cautious prognostication fully verified, for the patient was decidedly better. It seemed as though the doctor's conjecture had been correct, and that the old man had really experienced immense mental relief from the "restitution" scene. It is probable that between unwillingness to part with his property while he lived, and the fear of dying before he had carried out his favorite project of defrauding the revenue, he had suffered a great deal of anxiety and disquietude. At all events, the episode proved to be the turning point of old Solomon's illness. He slowly began to mend, and although for many weeks he lay between life and death, he at length contrived, after many fluctuations, to reach the stage of convalescence. He would never be the man that he once was, Master Solomon was strongly imbued with the sentiment expressed in the old proverb about a bird in the hand.

Old Solomon spent a great part of the rest of the day in cursing his offspring in good old Hebraic fashion; but he was far too shrewd and cunning to waste all his time in such futility. Later on he seemed in his old friend and colleague, Mr. Mannasseh, the lawyer, with whom he remained in consultation for upwards of an hour. What passed at this momentous interview did not transpire, but it had a remarkable effect in restoring old Solomon's equanimity. He showed no symptoms of resentment in regard what happens when she takes him back after he has given himself away.

Sam Jones says that if the devil was mayor of Chicago he couldn't make room for another rumshop in the city. This is probably the reason why His Satanic Majesty has not secured a nomination.

"I bless Eve for eating that apple," said a young lady the other day as she stood before the mirror. "Why?" asked a companion. "Because there is such a delight in trying on a new dress when it fits well."

An Iowa lawyer is named Figures. His parents having frequently read that "Figures can't lie," insisted that their son should become a member of the legal profession, which offers no provocation in that direction.

A clerk who is dismissed by his employer says to him when he is taking his final leave: "Well, sir, this dismissal will cost a sympathetic, for it was a singular circumstance that all of them were old friends and colleagues. His debts amounted to an enormous sum, yet old Solomon seemed by no means depressed. His son, on the other hand, about this time manifested great uneasiness and despondency. He even came forward with offers of assistance and urgently appealed to the old man to be permitted to pay the creditors a composition so as to annul the bankruptcy. But old Solomon sternly refused to be beholden to him and declined to see him. So solicitous, however, did the young man appear to make reparation for the wrong he had done, that he one day actually forced his way into the house and almost went on his knees in endeavoring to persuade his father to allow him to intervene.

"Out of my sight, you hound! you thief!" screamed the old man, in a paroxysm of vindictive rage. "Don't come crawling and fawning to me. You will have to refund to the trustee in my bankruptcy every farthing of the money you robbed me of. A voluntary assignment within two years of bankruptcy won't stand against creditors, and I shan't lift a finger to help you, nor will the creditors. Ruin you!—will it? Do you think I don't know that? Haven't I bided my time on purpose? I've watched you and learnt all about your fine schemes. You will be wrecked through bankruptcy, and you along with them, and if I could get you twenty years' penal servitude into the bargain you should have it."

When old Solomon's bankruptcy is spoken of among a certain set of very knowing persons there is a good deal of winking and nudging and head-shaking. He paid twenty shillings in the pound out of the fortune which his son had to refund, and there is reason to believe that the whole of the money found its way back again into his pockets. Young Solomon vows that this was the case, and that the bankruptcy was a plot concocted with the connivance of Mr. Manasseh and other friends in order to ruin him.

No Kleptomania at Vassar.

Supt. Van Vliet corroborated Pres. Kendrick's statement. "I believe," he said, "that the majority of cases of alleged theft at the college are due to carelessness on the part of the students. I was coming down town on a car only the other day when a young lady got out, leaving her purse in the seat. I called her attention to it. That is only one instance. There are many such cases. Young ladies under 20 are not apt to be the most careful persons in the world, whatever they may become afterwards. As a matter of fact, however, there have been fewer losses this year than for some time. $70 would cover the entire amount. Four or five years ago we had a very sad case to deal with. Various articles were missed from time to time, and they were finally traced to a most respectable young lady student. Her parents were wealthy and she had everything that money could buy. It was a clear case of kleptomania, but parents were sent for. All of the missing articles were found and returned. Was she expelled? No. It had a sad, almost tragic ending. The young lady died of heart disease within a few weeks after the exposure. The blow was a terrible one to her parents, and we felt disposed to shield them all in our power."—*New York World.*

An Astonished Locomotive Engineer.

A night or two ago, while locomotive No. 668, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, was nearing Savanna, not far from Galena, an immense white owl suddenly came crashing right through the thick plate glass in front of the cab. Engineer Wade rolled off his box in consternation; the head brakeman, who was in the fireman's seat warming himself, imagined that Old Nick was after the whole gang, and plunged out of the cab and over the coal-box with a savage yell that would have done justice to a Sioux warrior, while the unfortunate and horrified McCarty caught the animal fair in his arms, fainting nearly from the effects of the shock. After a great deal of scratching and clawing on the part of the owl, he was stuffed into the tool-box and carried to Savanna and placed in the C., M. & St. Paul zoological garden at that place.

Humor.

ALLEGED AMERICAN HUMOR.

Funny Stories, Culled from the Columns of Exchanges.

The recent railroad blockade recalls a story that a distinguished Maine gentleman tells against himself. Some years ago he was making a journey down East, when his train became snow-bound. It was then evening, and there was no hope of progress until daylight. But near at hand was a little village that boasted a public hall. It was suggested that the passengers adjourn to the hall and listen to an address by their distinguished fellow-traveler. He finally consented to do his part; the hall was warmed and lighted, and the lecture took place. The next day the gentleman was approached by a sturdy young yeoman, who said:

"You're the man who made the speech last night, ain't you?"

The identity being duly established he went on:

"I want to thank you for it. I don't know when I've enjoyed myself more than I did while you were talking."

The orator experienced the genial glow which unconventional and unsought praise is wont to inspire, and he cordially took the honest fellow's hand.

"Yes," the young man continued, "it was a good thing. You see, my girl is on the train, and while you were lecturing she and I had the car all to ourselves."

AN UNPLEASANT REMINDER.

It was at a Washington residence and the young man had been going often and staying late until the girl felt the monotony. One night about 11 o'clock the conversation dragged and for a minute or two he sat in a cogitative mood with his hand to his forehead.

"I had something pleasant to tell you," he said, finally.

"Yes," she responded, inquiringly, "what was it?"

"Um—um—let me see," rubbing his head; "I can't just think what it was."

"May be it was 'good night,'" she suggested.

He looked at her for a minute but she never flinched; then he went away and up to date has not been back.

A STAB AT LIBERTY.

First Socialist—Remember the meeting to-night, Josef. Important questions to be discussed. Assassination of Bismark, blowing up the Washington monument, kidnapping Victoria——

Second Socialist—I have so many duties, Heinrich, I can not attend. I am——

"We are also going to decide whether or not we shall have beer at our meetings in future."

"What! Have our rights been questioned? Are our liberties invaded? Heinrich, when justice calls I am at my post. I will be there."

THEY ARE ALL ALIKE.

Overheard in a street car.—First lady—Why, you know, dear, my husband is too forgetful for anything. Why, do you know, when he goes out he really don't remember where he is going.

Second lady—Well, all men are alike. They keep on talking and half the time they forget where they are going.

First lady to conductor, "Stop at College street, please."

Conductor: "Two blocks back, madam."

RIPPLES.

The art of smiling while being photographed is being taught in Pittsburg, but it's a long way to go for a smile.

"Somewhere the stars are shining," sings Lilla Cushman. Yes, Lilla; and somewhere they are walking back home over the railroad track.

In Siam, a wife who redeems her husband after he has sold himself owns him thereafter as her slave. We are not informed what happens when she takes him back after he has given himself away.

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BURDETTE'S FUN.

The Latest Samples from the Brooklyn Eagle.

"Make room for the girls!" cries the *Woman's Journal.* Oh pshaw! the girls don't want much room. A chair that will hold one with a tight squeeze will hold two very comfortably. Room for the girls, indeed! Sit here, girls.

Spring cleaning: "Now then, you! There's a scraper at the step and a mat at the door! Your slippers are in the entry! The hall has just been cleaned!"

The Minnesota Norwegians have again been celebrating the discovery of America by Niels Niederssen, the Red. The exercises opened with the reading of the Djeclaration of Fjindependence and closed with the singing of

Hjail Columbia, Fjhappy Jland,
Hjail, ye Jheroes, Fjheaven bjornyterne bjand,

which wjas given wjith a vjim that lifted the Fjroof off the wjgwamj.

A critic, gently turning Brete Harte over on his gridiron, remarks, "If there is any difference between one of Bret Harte's books and a dime novel, we should like to be informed what it is." Certainly: It is a dollar and forty cents.

Herr Emerig, of Lauengen, says, in *Die Natur*, that "The conduct of bees, even more infallible than barometer or hygrometer, is a trustworthy indication whether a storm is impending or not." Herr Emerig's head is level. Any boys knows that he can stir up the hygrometer with a stick, and yet live in peace, but when the bee, by his conduct, indicates a rising temperature with local areas of mean disturbance, the boy knows it will be the meanest kind and prepares, usually by flight, for the hottest kind of a time to be found between Christmasses.

We hear a good deal in these days about "bogus civil service reform." Yes; well, doesn't that indicate that the genuine article is rather a valuable thing? People don't counterfeit the worthless.

We teach the child to be selfish when we give it a penny to drop in the missionary box and fifty cents to buy a toy for itself; to dole out a penny a week for charity and keep the savings bank rattling full. But haven't I a savings bank in my own home? Indeed I have. And I'd like to see you or any other man, except one of my dear friends, the Vanderbilts, pour money into the top of that savings bank as fast as the prince can draw it out at the bottom. That's the way to run a bank. Make her useful. Milk her: "Mr. Speaker," said the California legislator, "may I ask how much cash is contained in the state treasury?" The speaker estimated about $40,000. "Then," said the member, "I move to raise her." What good does the money do locked up?

SNAPPY FRENCH HUMOR.

What is Passing Around At The Paris Clubs.

"Can you count, my little girl?" asked an oly gentleman.

"Yes; and shall show you: One, two, three —you have three teeth."

They are talking of a speculator whose luck is deserting him in spite of his cleverness in landing on his feet.

"X. is rich, isn't he?"

"Oh—mmm—rich."

"I mean he has put something aside."

"Yes, scruples."

As a debtor, Schabaram has a peculiar method of conduct.

"For my part," he says, "when a creditor has the impertinence to write to me for his little amount—that ends it; I don't pay him."

"And when he doesn't write?"

"In that case, I always wait to hear from him."

A red-faced man goes ito a druggist's.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

"My right arm won't move right. I want you to give me something for my rheumatism."

"You cannot use your hand?"

"Oh, yes; that's all right, but I cannot elevate my elbow."

End of a conversation:

"You continually intimate that I have a dull wit. Since wit is wit, my dear madame, what difference is there between a dull wit and a lively wit?"

"Monsieur! My dear sir, it is the difference between a perfume and an odor."

A gentleman inquired the other day of a physician who enjoys wonderful health what he did to keep himself so well.

"My dear sir," he replied "I live on my remedies, and I don't take any."

A lady greatly agitated, with the lower part of her face wrapped up in a white handkerchief, rushes madly into a dentist's office.

"Doctor!" she cries in agony, "I can't stand it any longer! Your false teeth make me suffer horribly."

"In that, madam," calmly replies the artist, "they imitate nature the better."

A Time To Be Thankful.

It was once suggested to Mr. Talmage that he get up a lecture on "Cranks" and relate his experience with cranky people. He laughed and said that while his experience was wide and varied on the subject of "Cranks," yet there was one story that always came to him mind when the conversation turned on these peculiar people. He was once very busy writing in his room at a hotel when a man stepped up to him and said:

"You are Mr. Talmage?"

"I am, sir."

"Well, sir, I am an evolutionist and I want to discuss that question with you. I am also an annihilationist. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me."

"Thank God for that!" devoutly ejaculated Mr. Talmage, as he walked off and left the man perfectly dazed.

His Wife Would Do the Rest.

Silas is a country character and means well. Silas came to mend a fence the other day for one of his patrons in the suburban village where he belongs, with a peculiar air of festivity about him. He had on a bright new necktie of blue Japanese silk, and his honest face was covered by an expansive grin all the time that he was receiving his orders.

"You seem happy, Silas," said Mr. Blank, with some curiosity, when he had finished about the fence.

"Ya-as," drawled Silas. "Ya-as, I've been a-gittin' married this mornin'."

"Married? You? Why, Silas, man alive, why on earth have you done that for? You can't support yourself as it is."

"Well," said Silas, "I kes pooty near support myself, an' I think its a durn pity if she can't help some!"—*Boston Record.*

Just Like the City.

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"Yes, miss, I s'pose it looks so to you. But there's the hottest society quarrel over who's going to sing alto in the choir next year, an' the politics; Ben. Johnson swears I shan't be selectman again; and as for labor troubles, my hired man struck yesterday because I wanted him to milk the cows before breakfast. Oh, we have our little seasons of enjoyment as well as you city folks."

The Minister's Wife.

A lady from one of the up-country counties was in Washington for the first time, and the other evening she attended a reception where there was dancing. During the evening she watched a handsome woman in the waltz.

"Who is that lady?" she inquired of her chaperon.

"It is the wife of one of the ministers here," her friend explained.

"You don't say," was the surprised response. "Well, well; it's a mighty queer place for a preacher's wife, now, ain't it?"

The Innocent Detective.

Justice—Madam, what have you against this man? Complainant—Well, sir, he tore my dress half off." "How did he do it, madam?" "Stepped on my trail, sir, and"——"Madam, that is impossible. This man is a city detective. He never got on anybody's trail in his life. The prisoner is dismissed."

No Time for Argument.

Customer (in restaurant)—Here, waiter, this steak is too tough to eat.

Waiter—Sorry, sah; I'se too busy to argue 'bout dat steak now. If yo' wan's to argue wif a waiter 'bout de toughness of steak, yo' mus' come in when de noon rush am ober.

A Delicate Question.

A littled boy has sent the New York *World* ten cents for the "United States Navy." Does the boy want to help the Government buy a new navy or is he trying to buy the one we have?

Miscellany.

BROOM-CORN.

An Advance in Price Within a Year of From 200 to 300 Per Cent.

Chicago *Tribune.*—Most people know in a general way that broom-corn has advanced in price a good deal of late, for they have found brooms surprisingly high at the family grocery store. I was talking with an intelligent manufacturer of brooms the other day who gave me some rather astonishing information on this subject. Broom-corn, which a year ago was worth $80 per ton, is now worth anywhere from $160 to $250, and is better than gold even at these figures, for there is no telling how much higher it may go. The seed, which is ordinarily worth $2.50 a bushel, is now worth $10, and can't be had in sufficient quantities even at that price. He told me that in central Illinois they want to put out 1,800 acres of broom-corn this spring, and as yet have not been able to get seed enough for 600 acres. In this city alone a hundred broom factories have shut down, owing to the scarcity and high price of stock, and throughout the country thousands of factories have leither closed entirely or are running in a very limited way. The reason for this state of things is that a few years ago everybody got to raising broom-corn. The market was overstocked, prices went down so low that there was no profit in it, and a general disgust for the stuff ensued. Everybody quit as suddenly as everybody had begun, and last year only about a third of a crop was raised, and no attention was paid to saving the seed. Old stocks were soon exhausted, and, when the speculators became aware of the scarcity of the article, broom-corn went up like a rocket. There is probably not seed enough in the country to put out more than a third of a crop this year, and the prospect is that the familiar 25-cent broom will remain at 40 cents for some time to come, and that the farmers who are lucky enough to have seed on hand will make a good thing out of their broom-corn crop this year.

Savage Map Makers.

In the collection recently taken to Denmark from the east coast of Greenland by Capt. Holm are several maps of the coast that have been a astonishment of several European geographers. They are maps made by the natives. The maps are made by their rude cutting implements on boards that drifted ashore. They were found among the natives who live along the shores of a deep fiord near the most northern of the settlements by Holm. Only ten or twelve of these 400 people have ever visited the Danish settlements in South Greenland, owing to a stretch of glaciers and ice fields which have so nearly isolated them from the world that their existence was not known until recently. Holm had never seen a white man until Holm and Dr. Knutzen came among them.

Some of these curious maps, Capt. Holm says, represent quite accurately the contour of the coast, with all its many big and little indentations, along which they live. Other maps give the outlines of islands lying near the coast, and the explorers say the maps reproduce the shape of the islands with a good degree of fidelity.

The existence of these maps among a savage and almost unknown people has aroused much interest, and some geographers have expressed the opinion that they were not the work of the East Greenlanders alone. Mr. Hansen-Blangsted, for instance, suggests the theory that some survivor from the ship Lilloise, which years ago started for East Greenland and never returned, may have lived and died on the coast at Angmagsalik fiord, and that he may have made these maps. This suggestion is very far-fetched. We have long known that the Esquimaux have more talent for cartography than is often found among untutored savages. Dr. Hall, for instance, in his explorations north of Hudson Bay found one or two of the male natives of that region somewhat serviceable, and at least one of them has been reproduced in the report of his work published by the United States government.

Story of a Woman's Life.

A woman from he earliest consciousness incimes to reminiscence. As she grows up she stamps each notable adventure and each pleasant friendship upon her mind by some token. Our dime museums, with their meagre collection of odds and bits, would pale into nothingness when compared with the bottom drawer of a girl's bureau. This she generally keeps for keepsakes. When she begins storing it with horse-chestnuts and broken bits of colored pencils given her by dear friends. Some of these are the mysteries of the "secrets" which are the life of childhood's freemasonry. By ten she has a gold piece, generally bestowed by a bachelor uncle, and perhaps some tokens from friends that are dead. There are pressed four-leaved clovers, pin-cushions with zoological tendencies, gray flannel rabbits and such, a few carefully preserved valentines, some bottle that once held perfumery and now present only a faint recollection to the nostrils, pieces of lace, some faded violets, some locks of hair, a few scraps of dried orange peel, a collection of dancing programmes, and, carefully tucked in the furthermost corner, a bundle of notes tied with a blue ribbon. As the years pass still the treasures increase. By-and-by the dancing slippers are laid away in the drawer which holds the valentines, and still, as the years pass, come a pair of the wee st shoes kicked out at heel, and a silken curl, which shows a silvery gold in the light. After this the keepsakes are fewer, and are oftener the souvenirs of sad days than of glad ones. Finally, after a long time, some one lays away in the drawer a thumbed red Testament with a lock of gray hair and a thread-thin wedding ring. Then the drawer is locked.

He Forgot His Own Name.

That reminds me, said a youngish sort of a newspaper man, that I forgot my name not long ago. I had been out West for several months, and was in the habit of calling at the general delivery of the post-office for my mail. The clerk who was usually on duty came to learned to know me, and I never thought of giving my name when I asked for mail. On this occasion I was expecting a rather important letter, and I found a new clerk on duty at the window. When I asked for letters he demanded with some suddenness my name. It came on me while my mind was intent on the subject of the expected letter, and to save myself, n' I think its a durn pity if she can't help some!"—*Boston Record.*

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SPRING MEDICINE.

"Anna Maria's" Advice for the Spring o' the Year.

Someone asks for a spring medicine to improve the blood, and I am glad to see it, old-fashioned and tussy as the request sounds to many readers. People, especially young people, disdain not only medicines, but good health. They might laugh at pills and potions if they took studious care for good conditions of living, well-cooked suitable food, pure air, baths and exercises, but as not one in 5,000 secures these conditions entirely we cannot do without a little doctoring. I know dashing young fellows who used to scorn the insinuation even of a sedilitz powder for a headache, or a hot lemonade for a cold, because "nature was her own best medicine," who at 40 are pensioners of the drugshop, broken down by sedentary, clerk's lives, miserable boarding-house fare and city air the year around, except for a fortnight's boiling in the fall. Modern life to many working people is slow poisoning, and they cannot afford to neglect the antidotes. The change from cold to warm weather, almost sultry to one's feelings, is very sudden in March, and should be met with careful change of diet and habits. The winter's cold has checked the secretions for months, and the system retains morbid matter which is the cause of sleepy, heavy feelings in children and others. Now parsley, cress, radishes and salads should appear freely on every table that can afford them, and tomatoes, turnips, onions and beets should form a larger part of fare than common, because they have just the qualities to correct the faults of the blood. Raw cabbage as coldslaw or salad is the wholesomest cheap substitute for fresh lettuce and cress, as it is one of the easiest things to digest, and contains much sulphur, which clears the blood. A dish of plain boiled onions is often as good as a dose of medicine, and a dessertspoonful of raw onion, finely minced, taken at night is as good as a dose of blue pill. If "Poor Blood" will take this with the same quantity of powdered charcoal in water immediately after, he will find his blood effectually cleansed without evidence of the crime on his breath. Charcoal is the great purifying medicine, the chloride of lime for the body, absorbing pernicious, offensive matters from the stomach and bowels. A lump of living blood purifiers at $1 a bottle, let families keep the bottle of powdered charcoal on hand, which costs 20 cents, and use it with onion and dandelion extract. One experiment will convince them which is the most potent medicine. A teaspoonful of charcoal carefully mixed with water in place of the same quantity of water before each meal for several days, followed by a teaspoonful of dandelion extract, taraxacum of the shops, at night, unless the onion is preferred. Onion shoots in vinegar are wholesome salading, and it may remove prejudice to know that no eating will leave a sweeter breath and fine a complexion as this course of diet, or treatment as you choose to call it.

Lemons are excellent spring correctives, but it is easy to bring on inflammation of the stomach the way people eat them. A lemon squeezed in a glass of water for a strong enough, take with breakfast. Sweet cider drank freely through the day, will clear the system of jaundice

Recent Literature.

Macmillan & Co., New York, issue "The Bostonians," a novel by Henry James. This work has been running as a serial through the Century magazine, and is now brought out in a tasteful manner in book form. To say that "The Bostonians" is the best production, or even among the best of the author, would be giving utterance to what we do not feel. It is tedious in many ways, and the characters are graceful and attractive in style, but as a study of character, or as a working out of an interesting plot, it is a failure. There is one comfort in reading it, and that is its clear typography, which does credit to the publishers.

From the same house comes "A Tale of a Lonely Parish," by F. Marion Crawford, who became so favorably known to the reading public through his novel entitled "Mr. Isaacs." The present work is in an entirely different vein, and while it is an enjoyable story, it is not equal to the former. A fair woman with a child goes to a secluded village, hires a cottage, furnishes it and goes to housekeeping. There is a mystery about her which none but the vicar of the parish knows. Her landlord falls in love with and offers his hand to her, when he too hears her story. The untangling of the threads until they are straight is an interesting process.

"Adam Hepburn's Vow: A Tale of Kirk and Covenant," by Annie B. Swan, is a story of the seventeenth century which opens near Edinburg, Scotland, with a party of travelers, who are the principal actors in the story. It was at the time of the persecutions of the Covenanters, and the trials of those who suffered for conscience sake are graphically depicted. Brave Adam Hepburn holds the regard to the last, when he found the joy in death that he had not in life, while those who mourned him were left to an earthly happiness that had seemed impossible. Cassell & Co., New York.

"Plutarch's Lives of Alexander the Great and Julius Cæsar" is one of the most recent additions to Cassell's National Library. These pamphlets are issued weekly at $5 a year or 10 cents a number.

From Funk & Wagnalls, New York, comes another volume of "The People's Bible," by Dr. Joseph Parker. This work is to be issued in 25 volumes, each one complete in itself. The one at hand is volume third and treats of the book "Leviticus," which the author considers the most remarkable one in the Old Testament. It is treated in the same masterly manner as those which have preceded it. In fact it may be said of all, that they are "Eloquent and forcible in expression, thoughtful in substance, and practical in thinking, and are pastoral discourses of almost ideal excellence." They cannot fail to be a great assistance to all students of the Bible, and particularly to Christian preachers. It is sold at $1.50 per volume.

"John Maldment" is the story of a young Oxford student full of genius and gifted with a surpassing eloquence with which he could move those around him into a fever heat of excitement. He was a Liberal in politics and started out in life with a great idea of all that could be accomplished. That he met with thorns among the roses scattered along his pathway, goes without saying, but there comes a pleasant ending. The author is Julian Sturgis, and D. Appleton & Co., New York, the publishers.

In "Anna Karenina," by Count Leo Tolstoi, translated by Nathan Haskell Dole, we find a story of Russian life written with great power. The young and beautiful wife of an influential official in St. Petersburg suddenly wakes to the fact that she passionately loves a young officer, and that her life with her husband, whom she married as matter of convenience, has been a long lie. She struggles against the temptation, but at last she yields and goes away with her lover. Not even George Eliot paints with greater power the inexorableness of law. The happiness of the lovers at first is complete, but Anna is jealous and exacting from the very reason of the unstableness of her position, and the downward path is sure and terrible. The story gives the most vivid picture of Russian life that has ever been painted; high society in Moscow and St. Petersburg; balls, races, garden parties, sailing, skating scenes, weddings, and the inner life of the great are shown with photographic detail. The practical illustration of co-operative farming, and the comparison of the old style of proprietors and the new are features which will interest the farmer and working man in this country, where the labor question is engaging so much attention. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Cranston & Stowe, Cincinnati, issue Sermons and Sayings of Rev. Sam P. Jones," edited by W. M. Leftwich, which is claimed to be the only authorized edition of the great preacher's works. At the present moment when Mr. Jones is moving so many thousands by the power of his words, these printed sermons will be warmly welcomed, especially by those who cannot hear him. A sketch of his life, self and college, Mr. Small, are given in the front of the volume.

One of the most charming of the gift books for Easter is that issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston, entitled, "The Message of the Blue-bird Told to Me to Tell to Others," by Irene E. Jerome. It is exquisite in conception and dainty in execution. Both work and illustrations are in black upon a rich cream-colored paper, tied together with parti-colored silks, in a heavy paper cover. It should be a very popular Easter offering.

Among the new pieces of music recently received are "Don't Sell to My Boy," a temperance song by W. F. Strong, Shenandoah, Iowa, and published by himself, and "Over the Rolling Sea," by Hattie Bessie Stevens, and by the same author. The latter is to teach the best methods of fingering. Price, $1.

Very little is really necessary to be said in regard to the first volume of the "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant," issued by the publishing house of Charles L. Webster, New York, and sold by subscription only, to recommend it to the reading public. If there were nothing else to give it favor, the name of its author would appeal to the whole American people and insure it a warm welcome, but considered entirely as a work from a purely literary point of view it must win a large popularity. The style is like the man, simple, direct, and to the purpose. Whatever he has described comes before the reader as vividly as a perfect picture. Many of the military movements of the war are presented in a clearer light than ever before, and light is thrown upon what has never been clearly understood. As a contribution to the history of the civil war, it is invaluable.

"Spices for Easter Incense" is collected and edited by Alice L. Williams and published by Belford, Clark & Co., Chicago. It is an Easter offering and exceedingly dainty and pretty. The selections are well made, and the illustrations well chosen. The paper and typography are all that can be desired, and bound in flexible covers it presents an extremely attractive appearance.

The BLADE has received Spalding's Base Ball Guide for 1886, which contains a complete review of last season's averages of all professional associations and college clubs, together with the revised playing rules and schedule for this year.

In the April number of *Lippincott's Magazine* a novel series of articles is commenced under the general heading of "Our Experience Meetings," in which a sort of public confessional will be provided for leading authors, actors, artists, politicians, business men, etc., who feel autobiographically disposed. The present meeting is attended by Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, and Joel Chandler Harris, each of whom gives an interesting sketch of his literary career, as seen from the the inside. There are other pleasantly written articles in the number and a very lively discussion of public affairs in the Monthly Gossip. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. $2 a year.

The frontispiece of the April number of the *Magazine of American History* is a very finely engraved portrait of Gen. Hancock. In the body of the magazine if a very interesting sketch of his life. Among the other articles are "The Newgate of Connecticut," "The Consolidation of Canada," "The Convention of North Carolina, 1788," "The Overcrowding of Cities," "Chancellorsville," "Shiloh," "Our First Battle," "A Poem," and the various departments which are always full of interesting matter. Published at 30 Lafayette Place. New York, at $5 a year.

The March number of the *New England Magazine* contains the conclusion of the finely written story of "Elizabeth, a Romance of Colonial Days," by Fy Frances C. Sparhawk. The ending is exactly what the reader desires, and the whole leaves a most pleasant impression. There are a number of other interesting articles, such as "Boston University of Law," "A Trip Around Cape Ann," "The Life and Character of Daniel Webster," "Maple Sugar Making in Vermont," "Along the Kennebec" and others. Bay State Monthly Company, Boston, Mass. $3 a year.

An exceedingly interesting article entitled "An Economic Study of Mexico," by David A. Wells, opens the *Popular Science Monthly* for April. His view of the country and its future is somewhat different from that usually taken as he does not believe that its resources and the character of its people will cause it to become a rich and powerful nation. Another interesting article is one by Prof. Huxley in continuation of the controversy between himself and Mr. Gladstone. This is entitled "Mr. Gladstone and Genesis." "The Factor of Organic Evolution" by Herbert Spencer will attract many readers. The number is full of interest. D. Appleton & Company, New York, $5 a year.

A new venture in the line of family magazines is called "The Cosmopolitan," which is published at Rochester, N. Y. by Schhlicut & Field at $2.50 a year. It is illustrated and if the first number is a correct index of what is to follow, it will be a success. The opening story is by H. H. Boyesen. There are a number of very good stories, a portrait and sketch of William Ewart Gladstone, and several other interesting articles. It also includes a Household department and one devoted to the Little Ones. The BLADE wishes the publishers prosperity in their new undertaking.

In "Good Housekeeping" for April 3d is begun the $200 prize paper entitled "Mistress Work and Maid Work," or "Which Is Mistress and Which Is the Servant?" by Mrs. E. J. Gurley. As a very intelligent discussion of the much mooted servant girl question, it is exceedingly interesting and the opening number is well worth a careful reading. The serials are continued and hold their own in excellence. The number is full of good things for the housekeeper who cannot afford to do without it. Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass., $2.50 a year.

"Strikes, Lockouts and Arbitrations" is the title of a timely and important article in the April *Century* by George May Powell. It aims to be an unbiased study of the relations of capital and labor, and of the methods of settling differences. Three anecdotal articles in this number form a most entertaining account of the famous Confederate cruiser Alabama and her duel with the Kearsarge. The fiction of the number comprises the third part of "The Minister's Charge," in which Mr. Howells gives his hero the experience of a sojourn in a tramp's lodging house; the conclusion of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's dramatic novel, "John Bodewin's Testimony," and two short stories, one by Dr. Edward Eggleston, entitled, "Sister Tabea," the scene of which is the Dunkard convent at Ephrata, Pa., and the time the middle of the eighteenth century; and the other an an amusing sketch by Arlo Bates, called "April's Lady." The Century Company, New York. $4 a year.

H. C. Bunner opens the April *St. Nicholas* with a bright and amusing fanciful story, entitled "Casperl," which is illustrated by O. Herford, and by the frontispiece—drawn by Leon Moran. Edward Everett with a more practical aim tells how the "Vacation Schools in Boston" were started; and Charles Barnard in a story called "Sophie Conner and the Vacation School," explains the inside workings of one of those popular institutions. Mrs. Burnett's serial, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," keeps at the same high-water mark it reached in the last installment. A very interesting "Historic Girl" is told about by E. S. Brooks. Her name was "Woo of Hwang-ho." She was a Chinese girl, brought up under Christian influences, and became the only woman who ever ruled the "Middle Kingdom" as "Empress Supreme." The Century Co., New York. $3 a year.

The April *Wide Awake* opens seasonably with an ideal Easter picture, "On Easter Day," a very lovely drawing by W. L. Taylor; this is followed by a charming springtime poem, "Willy's Garden," by Kate Putnam Osgood. Lucy Larcom also has a notable poem, "A Ballad of the Hemlock-tree." There are some excellent illustrated stories, by Mrs. Sarah Orne Jewett, "The Button Boy," by A. M. Griffin, "The Boy Soldiers of Cherry Valley," by Caro Lloyd, and "Diccon, the Foot-boy," by E. S. Brooks, besides "Pollie Panama," and "What a Frog Lived Through." The instructive papers in the number are admirable and of great variety. There are also three fine serial stories in progress. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. $3 a year.

Nothing can surpass the beauty of the little magazine, *Our Little Ones*, and the April number keeps fully up to the standard. The engravings are spirited and appropriate, and the reading matter excellent. The little folks have a treat in store in this magazine. The Russell Publishing company, Boston.

The *Forum*, the second number of which is just out, gives promise of a brilliant future. The April number, however, has advanced several lengths ahead of its predecessor in the matter of well written articles on important and interesting current topics. The ten papers of this issue are by David Dudley Field, A. Carnegie, Prof. Noah K. Davis, George Gunton, Gail Hamilton, Monsignor T. S. Preston, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, J. B. Frothingham, Professor Woodrow Wilson and Prof. Lucien Swing—a host in themselves. Address The Forum Publishing Company, 97 Fifth avenue, New York.

$—$10,000 were spent in eighteen years by Prof. G. A. Donaldson, of Louisville, Ky., for curing yet never a rheumatism, but he found no relief until at last he used St. Jacobs Oil, which speedily cured him.

An Exchange of Courtesies.

Mr. Van Duzen (to Mrs. Rich of New York)—"Mr. Porcine of Chicago has asked for an introduction to you. May I present him?" Mrs. Rich—"Porcine! Oh, he's that big pork-packer, isn't he? Oh, really, I can't meet him. He's such a parvenu. Tell him, please, that I really can't condescend to shake hands with a man who can do nothing but sell dressed beef. And—stay—come back and tell me what he says." * * * Mrs. Rich—"Well, what did he say?" Mr. Van Duzen—"Oh, nothing much. He only remarked that he was at least modest enough to dress the goods he had for barter for sale." Mrs. Rich—"What did he say to that?" Mr. Van Duzen (innocently)—"I don't know, I'm sure. He looked pretty hard at your daughter when he spoke." Mrs. Rich—"Sir! Do you mean to insult me?"

—It is by copying after nature that man gets best results. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is nature's own remedy, is purely vegetable, can be taken by the most delicate. Cures all stomach, kidney and liver troubles. 50 cents.

Another Case of Ruling Passion.

From the French: An American went to one of his friends who was in a sick hospital. "Well, and how are you getting along?" he asked.

"Badly, old man, very badly. The doctor has just told me that if I turn over on my left side it will kill me immediately."

"You surprise me."

"It's just as I have told you."

"It's all nonsense."

"You don't believe it; well, I will bet you $10 it is so."

"I'll take it."

"Well, then, look here," and the sick man turned over and died. His friend deposited a $10 bill on the side of the bed and left.

—Don't neglect a cough and let it remain to irritate your lungs when a safe and speedy remedy can be had for 50 cents in Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure.

Not His Imagination.

A boy was visiting with his mother at the house of a friend in Dakota. One day he came running into the house, and in a state of excitement shouted:

"Mamma, mamma, I've seen an antelope!"

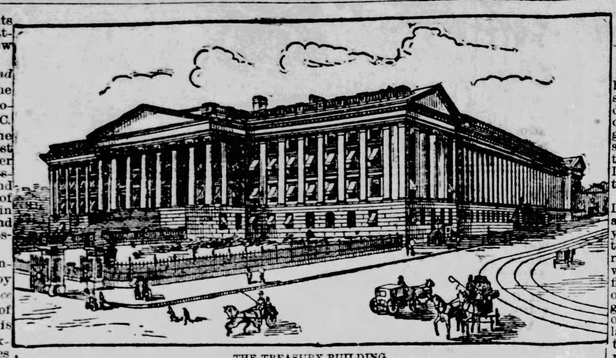
His mother, thinking he was mistaken, replied:

"No, no! I guess not. It must have been imagination."

The little fellow did not quite understand the last word, but he thought for a moment and then indignantly replied:

"Mamma, imagination isn't white behind!"

—Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.



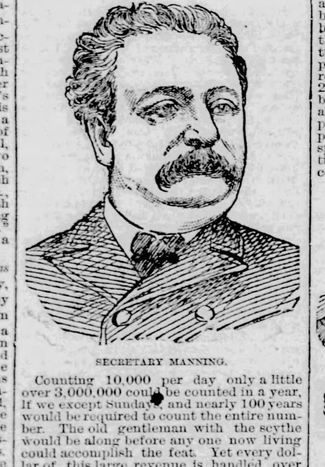
THE TREASURY BUILDING.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH-BOX.

How His Vast Income is Handled—Sources Whence the Money Comes—The Enormous Machinery Under the Direction of Secretary Manning.

The sudden and alarming illness of Sec. Manning, caused by unceasing devotion to the duties of his office, seems to direct attention to the treasury department and its vast business ramifications. Few people realize what an enormous financial institution the United States treasury is, or what a large amount of money passes through it in the course of a year. The old saying that "Uncle Sam is rich enough to buy us all a farm," is almost literally true. People may talk as much as they like about poverty and hard times, yet there is always plenty of money in the national cash box. An indefinite idea prevails to some extent that the government can make just as much money as happens to be wanted; which is in one sense, though not literally, true.

The total revenue of the government from all sources amount to nearly a million dollars per day, or somewhat about three hundred millions a year. That does not sound so large after all, in these times, when we rate private fortunes by millions and daily talk of enterprises involving many millions in their operations, yet $300,000,000 is a snug sum of money and in one dollar greenbacks corded up in bundles, would make breastworks for a good sized army. Let any young person who fails to realize the magnitude of Uncle Sam's income, undertake to count 300,000,000 blocks of wood or sheets of paper. It would need to be a very young person and a very smart one to finish the job in this life.



SECRETARY MANNING.

Counting 10,000 per day only a little over 3,000,000 could be counted in a year, if we except Sunday, and nearly 100 years would be required to count the entire number. The old gentleman with the scythe would be along before any one now living could accomplish the feat. Not every dollar of this large revenue is handled over several times by the government through its employes and officials, and under a perfect system of checks, balances and counter-balances every penny of it is strictly accounted for. Of course not half or a quarter of the whole amount is ever on hand at one time. It comes in and goes out constantly, but there are always very large sums in the vaults and strong boxes.

The sources from which Uncle Sam's large income is derived are generally understood. Daily receipts from customs, which is a tax upon imported articles, amount to an average of over half a million dollars. A very large share of this is collected at the custom house in New York. This with the internal revenue tax on whisky, tobacco, matches patent medicines, etc., and the earnings of the postal service and the patent office constitutes the means by which the government is able to gather in all these shekels. The expenses of conducting all the machinery of government and the cost of maintaining the politicians, together with what they steal, is an enormous drain upon this income, but by good management there is still been enough left to do the handsome thing by disabled soldiers of the late war, and to gradually effect a whittling down of the national debt.

The appropriations voted by Congress for expenses of the various departments of the Government for the current fiscal year amount to a grand total of $170,608,113.60. This absorbs about two-thirds of the revenue, and does not include the appropriations for private claims. The amounts appropriated for the various departments are as follows:

For the Legislative department, including the salaries of Senators and Members of Congress, pay of employes of the two Houses, reporting debates, expenses of the library, etc., $6,345,550.08. Of this amount, $2,538,487.60 is for public printing; for the Executive department, $783,911,73; for the State department, which includes foreign intercourse, $2,167,191.28; for the Treasury department including salaries of employes, expenses of mints, Territorial government, and the internal revenue service, $26,604,746.42; for the War department, $52,949,910.77; for the Navy department, $22,707,717.17; for the Interior department, $73,860,722.16. This includes $60,000,867.92 for pensions, and $6,008,612.69 for the Indian bureau; for the Postoffice department, $1,959,487.81; for the department of Agriculture, $580,798.10 for the department of Justice, $3,998,093.88, which includes the salaries of the Supreme court and District judges, pay of United States marshals, and similar items. It should be noted that the appropriation for Postoffice department is simply the amount in excess of the estimated earnings. The appropriation is really much larger than the amount stated.

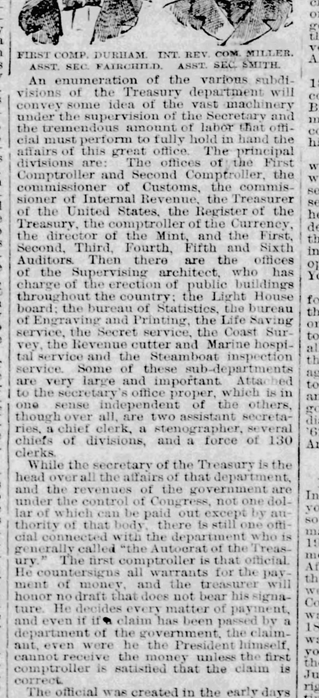
The "conscience fund" contributes something to the revenues, though, of course, in a small way. Some time ago a notice appeared from the way announcements are made of receipts from this source that there is a fund set apart made up from these contributians, but this is not the fact. These amounts are all covered into the treasury under the head of miscellaneous receipts. A good deal of curious interest attaches to these cases of conscience. The term "conscience fund" was the invention of old Treasurer Spinner, the man with an autograph which was autographical. Twenty years ago, during the war, a letter was received at the Treasury department from a man who, inclosing a check for $1,500 said that that amount was the misappropriation of government funds which he had been guilty when acting as a quartermaster in the army.

Then came the happy idea into Spinner's handsome head. "We'll call that a contribution to the conscience fund," he said, "and have it announced in the newspapers, and perhaps will get some more." The announcement was duly made all over the country and sure enough the department did get "some more." For ten years contributions were quite numerous, but latterly they have become less frequent. It is a question whether all the dishonest ones have settled or whether the conscience of the country is growing more callous. These contributions have never been very large in amount, probably because the big thieves are not troubled with scruples. The largest ever received was $4,000 forwarded by a a former internal revenue gauger in Chicago as the amount of a bribe he took from distillers, and the smallest was nine cents from a Massachusetts mugwump whose sensitive conscience had been burdened for years with the canceled three-cent stamp, which as a small boy, he had carefully washed and used on his sweetheart. He thought the nine cents would adequately cover the principal and interest involved in the steal.

Most of the contributions are made by women who have evaded the customs laws by smuggling through some feminine luxury. Now and then the department gets a contribution from some offender through a clergyman who confesses to deathbed confession. But ordinarily they come from the anonymous offenders themselves. Next to the smugglers in point of numbers come the breakers of the internal revenue laws. The total amount of the contributions to the conscience fund is unknown, as it has not been kept separate in the Treasury department, but it is estimated by Treasury officials that it would aggregate about $350,000.

The Treasury department was created by the First Congress during its session in 1789, at Philadelphia. When the capital was removed to Washington in 1800, a small wooden building was erected for the Treasury, but this was burned, along with all the other public buildings, by the British in 1814. Another building soon after erected was destroyed by fire in 1833, whereupon the present structure was undertaken. It was first proposed to locate the new building near where the Interior department and Postoffice buildings are, leaving the White House in unobstructed view from the Capitol, but the story is that Pres. Jackson became impatient at the delay in selecting the site, and, walking over the ground one morning, planted his cane on the spot where the northeastern corner of the building now is, said: "Here, right here, I want the corner-stone laid;" and there it was laid, breaking the continuity of Pennsylvania avenue, and shutting out the sight of Capitol Hill from the windows of the Executive Mansion.

The building was completed in 1841. It was constructed of Virginia freestone. Fourteen years later it was found necessary to make additions, and these extensions, which were constructed of Maine granite, were completed in 1869. Up to this time the total cost of the building was a little less than $7,000,000, but since then large sums have been expended in alterations and interior decorations. It is of the Grecian style of architecture, with modifications, and while not as handsome as some of the other government buildings, has a substantial appearance, as though it had come to stay. Covering a whole square of ground, with three stories and a deep rustic basement full of vaults, it would seem that this building should be large enough for any possible business of the department, but already it is so crowded that several bureaus are provided for elsewhere, and if the financial interests of Uncle Sam continue to increase as they have during the past fifteen years, another building will be required before many years. There are 200 rooms in the building, exclusive of the basement, and many of them are spacious and well furnished—especially those occupied by the principal officials. But a report just made by Chief Clerk Yeomans speaks badly of its present sanitary condition, in respect to sewer pipes beneath the corridors.



FIRST COMP. DURHAM. INT. REV. COM. MILLER. ASST. SEC. FAIRCHILD. ASST. SEC. SMITH.

An enumeration of the various subdivisions of the Treasury department will convey some idea of the vast machinery under the supervision of the Secretary and the tremendous amount of labor that official must perform to fully hold in hand the affairs of this great office. The principal divisions are: The offices of the First Comptroller and Second Comptroller, the commissioner of Customs, the commissioner of Internal Revenue, the Treasurer of the United States, the Register of the Treasury, the comptroller of the Currency, the director of the Mint, and the first, second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Auditors. Then there are the offices of the Supervising architect, who has charge of the erection of public buildings throughout the country; the Light House board; the bureau of Statistics, the bureau of Engraving and Printing, the Life Saving service, the Revenue Cost Survey, the Revenue cutter and Marine hospital service and the Steamboat inspection service. Some of these sub-departments are very large and important. Attached to the secretary's office proper, which is in one sense independent of the others, though over all, are two assistant secretaries, a chief clerk, a stenographer, several chiefs of divisions, and a force of 130 clerks.

While the secretary of the Treasury is the head over all the affairs of that department, and the revenues of the government are under the control of Congress, not one dollar of which can be paid out except by authority of that body, there is still one official connected with the department who is generally called "the Autocrat of the Treasury." The first comptroller is that official. He countersigns all warrants for the payment of money and the Treasurer will honor no draft that does not bear his signature. He decides every matter of payment, and even if a claim has been passed by a department of the government, the claimant, even were he the President himself, cannot receive the money unless the first comptroller is satisfied that the claim is correct.

The official was created in the early days of the treasury department as a check upon the auditors of claims, and he has been given additional power from time to time, by acts of Congress, until he is practically supreme as a negative power. He can reverse the decision of any official and even refuse his signature to a warrant signed by the President or secretary of the treasury. There is no appeal from his decision except to the courts. He cannot order payments not authorized by appropriation and drawn through the regular channels, but he can stand before the money vaults and allow only what he thinks proper to be paid out of them.

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The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

Soldiers and citizens of Cambridge, O., have organized an association to assist in securing the restoration to soldiers of the difference between the value of the depreciated money in which they were paid and gold, and to secure a revision of the pension and bounty laws. The president of the association is George H. Stottlemire. It is recommended that similar organizations be effected everywhere.

I would like to hear from some of the 7th Ind. Cav. boys. Let me know where you are and how you are getting along, and if you remember of being at Guntown, Miss., the time Sturgis furnished Forrest with rations, and he furnished Sturgis with whisky. Don't you know that whisky filled that hole by the little church with over 500 of our killed? I was on the ground one year afterwards to take a view of the field, and saw several that were left lay unburied, their bones wrapped up in the blue uniform. The colored soldiers got no burial at the time of the fight. The ground lay almost covered in places with fragments of shell, and shell that had not exploded, and the bushes and small trees showed signs of the terrific fire of small arms on both sides. Scarcely a bush or tree around by the church but what showed the marks of bullets; many were cut off entirely.—G. W. STOVER, Co. L, 7th Ind Cav., North Manchester, Ind.

I belonged to Co. H, 113th Ills., and served until the war ended. During that time I was for ten months in prison, lost my health entirely, and what do I get for it? Two dollars a month! What is that to compare with others, getting $500? It is a shame and a scandal on the government to treat soldiers in such style. Well, boys, let them fill their pockets at Washington, then if there be anything left maybe the poor private will get a small sum. Talk about Gen. Logan being the next President; that suits my taste. I say pension all soldiers.—S. COTTRELL.

I was a member of Co. C, 51st Ills. I should like to hear from some of my old regiment, either through the BLADE or by letter. Enclosed find money for one more year, it being my thirteenth year.—A. V. MCCORMICK.

The claim is made by the Democrats that the present administration is doing more in the way of granting pensions than the Republican administration. I deny it, and on the best authority. Comrades, canvass your posts and neighborhoods and see how many claims for pension were pending in your vicinity when the Democrats came to power, and see how many have been allowed. I would like to have all old soldiers interest themselves in this, and send the result to the BLADE CAMP FIRE, that we can nail the lie on the face of it. This is something that interest all soldiers, to know whether the Democratic or Republican party has done the most for the soldier. —Co. E., 23d Ill.

I see by reading the CAMP FIRE in the BLADE of December 31 of a man, J. K. Ashly by name, having given an account of his capture and imprisonment on the Sultana. I would ask Mr. Ashley to tell me if he knew William Young, of Fairfield. He belonged to Co. D, 18th Mich.; was taken prisoner near Athens, Ala.; was in Cahaba prison six months, and was on the boat Sultana, and we, his children, never knew his fate to a certainty, his name being among the missing was all we could learn.—Mrs. EMMA YOUNGS LUELLEN, Goddard, Kan.

Old Citizen, Rockdale, Ala., thinks Congress should take some action toward pensioning soldiers' widows of the Indian wars since 1817, and also survivors of the Mexican war. He says he knows of many instances where such action would lift the gloom from the homes of old and needy men and women.

Corporal Tom Anderson, 1st Wis., would like to hear from comrades who escaped with him from Danville, April 26, 1864. The letter is too long to publish.

The equalization bounty bill never passed but one house. The bill Grant vetoed was similar to the one lately introduced by Logan, that gives to all soldiers, veterans or 30 days men $33 per month for time of service in the army. There is no bounty about it, but what is owed us. It never ought to been paid long ago. Now someone yell shame, and tell us we got all Uncle Sam agreed to give us. Something over one year ago the BLADE told us the Democrats sunk the national credit to 36 cents on the dollar, and that was all the soldiers got, and that a Democratic congressman said they got when they passed the bill Grant vetoed.—M. SWAN, Co. A., 12th W. Va., Alliance, O.

I enlisted in the 1st Iowa Cav. in August, 1862, and have been looking for some comrade to write to my regiment. In the BLADE of February 4 I see B. Rathburn makes a start. I would like to know what company he was in, as I do not remember him.—ED. BROWN, Goldfield, Ia.

I think, soldiers, that we ought to go to work for 1888 to-day, not have what we would call township soldiers' unions and select their man for President and then send delegates to the county unions, to be held at the county seats, and there select delegates to the state union, and so on to the national union of soldiers? Somehow in that form. Will other soldiers give their opinions on the subject?—N. S. HUNDLEY, Young's Mills, W. Va.

I like your paper better than any other for the stand you take on prohibition and the soldiers, as I had the good fortune to be one of that squad that went South. I like to see the old comrades fight their battles all over on paper. It is more pleasant than the way we had to settle matters 24 years ago. But comrades should stand shoulder to shoulder for the grand charge in '88, and silence the rebel yell and batteries for good. I was one of seven brothers that Indiana furnished to stop the yell in '61 and '62.—A. H. H. BAXTER, Co. B. 1st 2d Heavy Art., Garden City, Kan.

While the secretary of the Treasury is the head over all the affairs of that department, and the revenues of the government are under the control of Congress, not one dollar of which can be paid out except by authority of that body, there is still one official connected with the department who is generally called "the Autocrat of the Treasury." The first comptroller is that official. He countersigns all warrants for the payment of money and the Treasurer will honor no draft that does not bear his signature. He decides every matter of payment, and even if a claim has been passed by a department of the government, the claimant, even were he the President himself, cannot receive the money unless the first comptroller is satisfied that the claim is correct.

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rear he jerked himself loose, ran back to the line, found his gun, and with no hat on his head, and his face, head and hands as red as fire with blood, one eye gone, like a turk he is determined to stand by the front line or die. To-day this same front line man can be found near Oberlin, Kan., with one eye gone and one eye left. After the battle, on the march, about 10 o'clock at night, I went north of the road about half a mile in search of water. I came to a long line of stacked rebel arms. It was very dark, and I suspicioned there must be a bumblebee's nest around about these diggings. My hair just stood on end, while I was confiscating a Confederate haversack of corn bread and pie, and two good blankets. Now, you bet I just made double-quick time for the road. I did not propose to look any further for water where it is inhabited with that kind of bumble-bees. The next day we were marching through Holly Springs, Miss., close on the heels of the retreating rebels. Several young ladies were standing on a high porch, leaning against the banisters with their eyes bunged out like peanuts at the long line of glistening bayonets and martial music. These glistening bayonets made their eyes sparkle with fire, and they bristled up to the Yankee line and said: "You Yankees better go slow or you will be showing your heels before night." This brought forth a woolforous, hoarse cheer all along the Yankee line, and the ladies were badly discomfuddled. So this ends the battle of Corinth. If I come again I will tell you of the battle of Champion Hills, were the boys gave me the nickname of "Crooked Gun."—D. W. MARKS, 10th Iowa, Reynolds, Neb.

From a Southern Woman.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I think "camp-fires" are very good things, if they are lit in the spirit of peace, to recall to mind deeds of kindness, of patience, of heroism, of unwritten greatness; but not so when the lurid blaze brings forth distant images of past wrongs. Forget the meanness of the South; remember they are not foes now. Then why rake up the coals of past grievances? Was it not enough to conquer them? Do you think they have no wrongs to recall while they languished in Northern prisons? Do you not know that human nature is very much the same, be the clime whatever it may?

When I read in a paper such sentiments as this: "But don't expect much true and brotherly love from Dixie," I am so sorry. It is not the right spirit to a fallen foe. You have whipped, and to be forever taunted is wrong and does much harm. That is the reason Northern people are so surprised at the kindness and courtesy they receive when they come South.

I was deeply interested in the "Rebel war." My best loved ones were in its ranks; but I am glad that the privations and suffering of Libby prison, which made me so insane as not to see much and great good in the stirring, moving, pulsating motherland. I so often meet with pleasant, intelligent people from the North, both at my home, and in New Orleans exposition. They are in the country and in our cities—mingling in a common brotherhood.—A SOUTHERN WOMAN, Plano, Texas.

The Race With Bragg's Army.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have taken considerable interest in the incidents given in the CAMP FIRE, and thought I would like to contribute a chip to help keep it a going. I kept a diary during my entire service of four years and two months, from which I could extract a good many chips of interest; but the one I was thinking of pitching in first is taken from that memorable race with Bragg's army from Murfreesboro to Louisville.

"Sept. 17, 1862.—Started at sunrise. It commenced raining at noon, rained hard all afternoon and evening, marched till 11 p. m.; road running through thick woods, a good ways very narrow—about the width of a wagon—and wore into the ground one or two feet; stiff clay and very slippery, scarcely a man—on foot—but what slipped down; we got so sleepy—in spite of mud—that some of the men would be walking along asleep for a little ways; made 25 miles. 18th—Drew four days half rations of flour, pork, etc.; started at noon, marched till 2 a. m.; got to Cave City. We all soon fall walking on that march, and once had to roust out at 1 a. m., and draw rations and cook the flour which we had to draw instead of hard tack, with nothing but water to mix with it, and roast it on stones or boards. The last half day we started at 5 a. m., and got to Louisville at 1 a. m.—20 miles."

Yours in full sympathy with the temperance cause—P. V. RICHMOND, Co. D., 41st Ohio, Mulvane, Kan.

Battle of Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I notice a letter from G. Housemonth of the 94th Ills. He mentions the 94th Ills., the 26th Ind., the 26th Wis., the 19th Iowa, and 37th Ills. Those were a splendid lot of men. Speaking of the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., he thought history did not do justice to that battle. I thought so myself, for it was a hard and a terrible battle with an enemy at least two to one. I took part in that battle, and I always thought that Gens. Herrin and Blunt's commands deserved great praise for that battle. When I notice a letter from one of the 94th Ills., its like a letter from an old friend. We belonged to the same brigade and division and were at camp Lake Spring when they were ordered to the seige of Vicksburg. I served three years, and was in the principal battles west of the Mississippi. We have now lost by the ballot what we gained by the bayonet. I am a Republican, and cast my first vote for Abraham Lincoln in '64, and have voted for the nominee ever since. Now, comrades, let's come together and hold them straight and defeat them sure in '88.—T. M. LAMONS, West Plains, Mo.

Prison Life in Richmond.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I was a member of Co. S, 45th O. V. I. for 35 months. Our regiment was organized at Camp Chase, in August, 1862. Went to East Tennessee in September, 1863. On October 20 there were 23 of Co A captured, including myself. Our captors made us walk till about 2 o'clock the next morning; then they gave each of us a ear of corn and let us sleep until daylight; then another ear of corn each; then we marched until dark. They let us sleep on the ground that night. We had no dinner nor supper, not even of corn. They had 350 of our brigade, which was composed of the 1st Ky. Cav.; also the 11th and 12th Ky. Cav. and 45th O. V. I. The next morning they gave part of us a little breakfast; as there was not enough to go around several times during the day, they put us on the cars and took us to Dalton, Ga. The next day, which was the 24th, They gave us a little bacon and hardtack. On the 25th we arrived at Atlanta, where we were searched, taking from us money and even pieces of tent. Our blankets were strapped on our saddles. We arrived at Richmond November 1. As the prisons in Richmond were all full, we were marched around to Belle Isle. Then we were put in with 5,000 other prisoners. We had neither tents, blankets nor overcoats

Question Bureau.

Bank of England.

C. H. M., Ottawa, O.:

Please give a brief history of the organization and workings of the Bank of England.

In 1694, while England was at war with France, William Peterson, a London merchant, conceived the scheme of organizing a bank to receive deposits and assist the government with money. The capital of £1,200,000 was raised by popular subscription, and it was provided that the whole of this should be permanently loaned to the government at 8 per cent. per annum. The bank immediately issued notes of the denomination of £50 and upwards. As there was no legal limit to the amount of issue, they soon depreciated, and in 1697 it was found necessary to increase the capital stock by £1,000,000. This was paid into the bank, and for a short time was not loaned to the government, and the effect was to cause the notes and the stock (which latter had fallen to 40 per cent. discount) to appreciate to par. In 1814 an act was passed dividing the bank into two departments for the issue and the banking—the object of which was to prevent the issue of notes without a sufficient reserve of specie to redeem them. At the time of the division into the two departments the aggregate of the permanent loans made by the bank to the government was £11,015,000. This debt was now declared to be due from the government to the issue department, which was authorized to issue notes to circulate on account to that amount. But some of the private banks had also been authorized to issue notes to a limited extent on the deposit of securities, and it was provided in the act of 1844 that whenever any of these provincial banks should permanently discontinue issuing their right to issue notes on deposit of government securities should accrue to the Bank of England, but that the latter bank should only issue two-thirds as much as the amount which the provincial banks should cease to issue. Under this arrangement the amount of permanent issue had increased to £14,475,000 in 1858. For the notes issued under the provisions of this number 1 no reserve of specie is required, but for every other note more than are issued as above, coin or bullion must be paid into the bank before the issue of the note. There is no distinction in the appearance of the two classes of issue; but when gold is wanted from the bank the notes are presented at the issue department, and, upon their redemption, are at once destroyed, and for every new eight of bullion or coin, new notes are issued to the banking department.

Prince Bismarck.

S. P., Antelope, Col.:

Who was born at the manor of Schonhausen, in the district of Magdeburg, April 1, 1815. His father, Karl Wilhelm Ferdinand von Bismarck, was captain in the royal body guard of Prussia, and died in 1845. His mother, Wilhelmine, her family name, was a daughter of Cabinet Minister Mencken. The Bismarck family has been prominent in politics and war for upward of five centuries. The prince was promoted to the rank of count in September, 1865, as a reward for his services in the final settlement of German unity, and invested with ministerial authority over the newly conquered territories. The relations with Austria, however, continuing unsatisfactory, Bismarck declared war against Austria and her allies, in June, 1866. A few weeks' campaign sufficed to crush them, and the treaty of Prague extinguished Austria as a German power, dissolved the old German Diet, placed Prussia at the head of a North German confederation, and lifted Bismarck to the highest pinnacle of fame among statesmen of Germany. So highly were his services appreciated that a national endowment was conferred upon him by the chambers. When Napoleon, in 1870, seized upon a pretext to declare war against Prussia, Bismarck was chosen in bringing such a powerful army in the field that France was utterly prostrated, while King William, victorious from the beginning to the end, was proclaimed Emperor of Germany, on May 18, 1871. In recognition of Bismarck's services, he soon after promoted him to the rank of prince, with the title of chancellor of the German empire. Throughout the war Bismarck remained by the side of the emperor, displaying at every step new talents for executive and diplomatic affairs. In 1872 he took strong ground against the doctrine of papal infallibility, caused the dissolution of the Jesuits from Prussia, and insisted upon the subjection of the Roman Catholic church to the civil government. On the occasion of his 71st birthday, March 1, he received congratulations of esteem from his admirers throughout Germany.

The Poet Poe.

Den, Oakville, Conn.:

Please give a sketch of the life of Edgar Allan Poe, the poet.

His father, an actor, died while Edgar was small, and he was adopted by John Allan, a wealthy citizen of Richmond, who gave him a good education. In 1829 he published the first volume of poems, and the following year, having decided to adopt the army as a profession, Mr. Allan procured him a cadetship at West Point. His attention to his studies falling off, he neglected his duties, got drunk, was court-martialed and expelled. He returned to Richmond, where he made love to the second wife of his foster father, and was banished without a cent. Shortly after the death of Mrs. Allan, Poe published his "Raven," under the pseudonym of Quarles, and received \$10 from Bentley, a Baltimore publisher for stories and poems. He then adopted literature as a profession. His great poem, "The Raven," was published in 1845. He lost his wife in 1848, and the following year he himself, she was starved to death. In 1849 he became engaged to a wealthy lady of Richmond, and the day was fixed for their marriage. While making arrangements for the event, he visited a number of his old companions, was next morning found in a state of delirium, and taken to the hospital, where he died in a few hours. Poe had remarkable intellectual powers, but the moral faculties were deficient. He had he behaved himself he would undoubtedly have inherited a great portion of Mr. Allan's wealth, and might have lived a happy life.

San Marino.

W. T., West Grafton, W. Va.:

1. Of how many men does the standing army of San Marino consist? 2. How long has the country been independent? 3. Give a short sketch of the country.

1. It has a treaty of protective friendship with Italy, but the militia consists of about 1,200 men, forming the guard of the regency. 2-3. It was settled, according to tradition, in the fourth century, by Marinus, a Dalmatian hermit, and has ever since preserved its independence. Its government remained independent. Next to Monaco, it is the smallest state in Europe, the area being 22 square miles. The legislature consists of a council of 60, taken equally from the ranks of nobles, small proprietors, and peasants, and appointed for life by the councillors themselves. An executive body of twelve is selected from this number; two presidents are chosen every six months, and justice is administered by two foreign magistrates, appointed for three years. The annual revenue is about $14,000. The inhabitants are noted for their hospitality, sobriety, and morality. Tyre, and Rimini. The chief trade is in agricultural produce and cattle. The climate is healthy, but high winds and frequent rains prevail. The early history of the republic is very obscure. In 1740 the democratic form of government was securely guaranteed against further assault. The rights of this miniature state were scrupulously guarded by Napoleon during his Italian campaigns. The town of Marino is built on a slope of the mountain; it is accessible only by one road, and is protected by walls and towers. It contains several squares and streets, a cathedral, a public hall, and various public buildings, including seven churches, a town hall, a theater, the governor's palace, convents, museums, and hospitals.

Governor of Iowa—Gen. Porter.

W. T. W., Cedar Falls, Ia.:

1. What was Larrabee's majority for governor at the last election? 2. Will you state the charges against Gen. Porter?

1. The vote was: Larrabee, Rep., 175,504; Whiting, Dem., 168,552; Doty, Grb., 302; Mickelwait, Pro., 1,955. Larrabee's plurality, 6,952. 2. The BLADE has recently published a full account of the charges. In brief, the case was this: Being temporarily attached to Pope's command during the battles which followed the evacuation of the Federal forces, he avoided all participation in them, and formal charges being made against him, he was deprived of his commission; but at the request of McClellan was restored to duty, and took part in the Maryland campaign. In November he was ordered to Washington for trial by court-martial, and was cashiered January 21, 1863, for violation of the 9th and 53d articles of war.

Bret Harte.

E. C. R., Arkansas City, Kan.:

1. Give a sketch of the life of Bret Harte. 2. Where can I get a book that will aid in composition?

1. He was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1837. He lost his father, a professor in the Albany female seminary, when a child. At 17 he went to California, where he taught school, became a miner, and then a compositor in a newspaper office at Sacramento. For awhile he was editor in the *Golden Era* office, San Francisco. He held positions successively in the surveyor general's office, United States marshal's office, and the mint, and resided in Idaho for some time, under the nominal management of the *Californian*. He became known to the public by his poems and characteristic pictures of California life in the *Overland Monthly*, founded and edited by him in May, 1866. His "Luck of Roaring Camp, and Other Tales," was published in 1869, and a volume of poems and "Condensed Novels" in 1870. 2. Of Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

Gen. Houston.

Sub., Chaney, Tenn.:

Is it true that Gen. Sam Houston deserted his wife in this state and joined the Indians?

In January, 1829, Gen. Sam Houston, at that time governor of Tennessee, married Miss Eliza H. Allen, an amiable and attractive young lady. Not long after the union Gov. Houston resigned his office, left his wife, and went and joined himself to the Cherokee tribe of Indians in the wilds of Arkansas. He never gave any reason for his strange action. His wife procured a divorce on the ground of desertion, and soon after married another. It was not until 1840 that the facts in the case came to be authoritatively stated, and it was then shown that Houston learned after his marriage that his bride had been seduced by her family to consent to his suit, though she had a prior attachment, and that Houston left her from a feeling of chivalrous honor, to enable her to free herself from bonds unwillingly assumed.

The Tyrant of Syracuse.

T. C. N., Lockout, Cal.:

Give a sketch of the life of Dionysius, the elder.

He was born 430 B. C. He began life as a clerk in a public office; when only 25 he was appointed to the generalship of Syracuse, with full powers, which position he held for 38 years. He strengthened himself by the increase of the army and by converting the island of Ortygia into a fortified residence for himself; and when thoroughly prepared commenced the execution of his ambitious designs. These embraced the subjugation of the rest of Sicily, the humiliation of Carthage, and the annexation of part of southern Italy to his dominions. In all these projects he succeeded. During the last twenty years of his life he possessed an amount of power and influence far exceeding that enjoyed by any other Greek before the time of Alexander. He appears to have become a type of a tyrant in its worst sense. He built the terrible prison called Lautumiae, which was cut out of the solid rock. He was fond of literature and the arts, and repeatedly contended for the prize of tragedy at Athens. In his latter years he became extremely suspicious, even of his best friends. His death took place in the middle of a war with Carthage. His son, who succeeded him, was compelled to flee to Italy after a reign of twelve years.

Copyright Laws.

B. F. H., Mill Grove, O.:

1. If a person writes or compiles a work which he wishes to have published and copyrighted, is there any means by which he may ascertain, before publishing, whether it will infringe upon any other right? 2. Must a work be printed before it can be copyrighted?

1. Yes, by employing an agent in Washington. 2. A copy of the title of the book must be sent to the librarian of Congress before publication, and two copies of the book must be sent to such librarian within ten days after publication. A copy of any new edition is also to be sent to the librarian, and a penalty of \$25 is imposed for any failure to forward such books. The fact of the entry with the librarian is to be stated in each book, and a failure to do this will preclude any action for infringement; while the publication of an old work without the requisite notice subjects the party to a forfeiture of \$100. To entitle an author to copyright, the work must be original, and must not have been published or dedicated to the public prior to the application for copyright. A dedication to the public before copyright, renders the work common property, and defeats copyright.

Silver Grays, Barnburners, Etc.

L. C. M., Wilkerson, Tenn.:

Give origin of the names Silver Grays, Barnburners, etc.

The Bureau has answered these questions a number of times. The Whig party, about 1850, divided into two factions. One of these, being mainly composed of elderly men, was known as the Silver Grays; the other, comprising the younger element of the party, and those who favored the abolition of slavery, was called by the name of Wooly-heads. The names Hunkers and Barn-burners originated at the time of the division of the Democratic party in 1846. The opponents of the administration, who preferred to "turn the party" when they found they could not control it, received the latter name in allusion, it is said, to the story of the man who burned his barn to get rid of the rats. The name Hunker was earned by the other division by securing control of the New York state convention in 1847, thus "carrying off the hunk" in common phrase.

Geneva Award—Thunder and Lightning.

H. B., Meline, Ill.:

1. Please tell me what you can about the Geneva arbitration. 2. What is the cause of thunder and lightning?

1. The commission met December 15, 1871, and was composed of five arbitrators, viz.: Charles Francis Adams, appointed by the United States; Sir Alexander J. E. Cockburn, appointed by England; Marcos Antonia d'Araujo, by Brazil; Jacob Stæmfil, by Switzerland; and Count Paolo Federigo Sclopis della Salemzo, by Italy. Caleb Cushing and W. M. Evarts and M. R. Waite acted as counsel for the United States. The award to the United States (\$15,500,000 in gold) was based upon the judgment that the cruises of the Alabama, Florida and Shenandoah had violated English neutrality in the American civil war. 2. Thunder is the noise made by the concussion of the air when it closes again, after it has been parted by the lightning flash. A part of the noise is owing to certain physical and chemical changes produced in the air by the electric fluid. Lightning is accumulated electric fluid discharged from the clouds. Sometimes mountains, trees and steeples will discharge the lightning from a cloud floating near; and sometimes electric fluid rushes out of the earth into the clouds.

Miscellaneous.

T. D. K., Antego, Wis.:

Is or was Jefferson Davis a Free Mason?

He says he never belonged to the order.

W. S., Manassa, Col.: The deepest recorded sounding in the Pacific ocean is 24,222 feet, near Risha Island, in the North Pacific.

E. P., Clyde, Kan.:

Please give recipe for tanning light hides.

The Bureau has given this a number of times.

Reader, Shawnee, O.:

Is there land in Texas which a man can homestead?

No.

J. S. R., Sydney, O.: Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O., for the book. Same reply to D. C., and about 25 others inquiring about books.

Reader, Hites, Pa.: Robert Burns was born January 25, 1759. He commenced writing verses when 16 years of age. He died July 21, 1796.

J. P. R., Tiffin, O.: It is impossible to give an estimate of the expenditure to discover the north pole. There have been at least 195, and perhaps more.

Reader, Florida, O.: The questions submitted will have to be decided in court, and no lawyer would decide the case with certainty what the verdict would be. Consult a lawyer.

D. U. L., Asheville, N. C.:

Where can I get the poem entitled "Hannah Jane?"

Published in book form by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

J. W., Claremont, Va.: In 1837, and some time subsequent, a large number of copper coins were issued from private sources for purely political purposes. The die, "Millions for Defense, but not a cent for tribute," was used on many varieties of these coins. These tokens frequently passed current as cents.

C. E., Starbuck, Minn.:

Please state briefly what states and territories have temperance laws.

Maine has a state adopts any temperance legislation, the fact is announced in the editorial or news columns of the BLADE, and at different times during the past year the standing of every state has been given.

S. T., Lasalle, N. Y., says he has tried the following remedy for lice on man, beasts and hens, also for bedbugs, for 47 years, and never knew it to fail: Take common salt and pour boiling water on it enough to dissolve it very strong; then wash your stock with the brine. It is perfectly healthy, and will not sicken them like tobacco. Take the brine and wash your hen house and roost, then have some fine salt to sprinkle on while wet.

snb., Illinois:

1. How many appointments did Pres. Cleveland make from first time he was inaugurated until Congress met? 2. What is the government debt of France?

1. Cannot give the exact number; they were too few, however, to please the Democrats, and too many to please Republicans. 2. About \$4,750,000,000.

N. N., Junction, O.:

1. Where is the nearest blind asylum to Toledo? 2. Where is it located? 3. What age must a child be before it can be sent there? 4. Please tell us as much about it as your space will allow.

1. Columbus. 2. The average age of those admitted is about 12. 3. 6 years. 4. The pupils include piano-tuning, cane-seating, broom-making, hand and machine sewing and knitting, bead and crochet work.

H. N., Jacksonville, W. Va.: Hard water can be made as soft as rain water by precipitating the salts of lime and magnesia in solution by an alkaline carbonate. One ounce of common "sal soda" or carbonate of soda dissolved in a barrel of hard water will throw down a chalky precipitate of lime and magnesia, and thus remove the cause. The same thing can be done with a quart of wood ashes, stirred into the water, and then allowed to settle.

Mary, Somers, Ill.:

Please publish the couplet relating to births and days of the week.

Believe this is the way it runs:

Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,
Thursday's child has far to go;
Friday's child is loving and giving,
Saturday's child works for a living;
But the child that is born on a Sabbath day
Is blithe and bonnie and good and gay.

A. M. J., Sullivan, Wis.: John B. Floyd was made a Confederate brigadier general, commanding with Wise in Western Virginia. He was defeated at Gauley, September 10, 1861, by Gen. Cox. He was then transferred to Tennessee, and commanded a brigade at Fort Donelson. The night before the surrender of this fort, Floyd and Pillow, with about 3,000 men, escaped in the darkness. For this he was censured, and not again allowed a command. He died at Abington, Va., in 1863.

K., Mount Idaho, I. T.:

1. What determines the boundary line and shape of states and counties? 2. What is meant by the terms "offered" and "unoffered lands"?

1. A surveyor of considerable length had long ago. 2. After the lands have been surveyed and properly mapped into townships and sections, they are brought into market and offered for sale in such quantities as the needs of the purchasers require. If not sold the land is then known as "offered." "Unoffered" land may either be unsurveyed or surveyed and not offered at public sale.

Reader, Lowistown, Ill.:

Tell me how to mend a china cup.

Gutta-percha cement is made by melting together, in an iron pan, two parts common pitch and one part gutta-percha, stirring them well together until thoroughly incorporated, and then pouring the fluid into cold water. When cold it is black, solid and elastic; but it softens with heat, and at 100 degrees Fahrenheit is a thin fluid. It may be used as a soft paste, or in the liquid state, and answers an excellent purpose in cementing metal, glass, porcelain, ivory, etc. It may be used instead of putty for glazing windows.

Reader, Stoneville, Wis.:

1. Is it true that Iowa was once a part of the territory of Michigan?

Yes. When the territory of Michigan was erected in 1805, its western boundary was a line drawn north and south through the middle of Lake Michigan, as at present, but in 1818, on the admission of Illinois to the Union, Wisconsin, formerly a part of the territory of Illinois, was annexed to Michigan, and in 1834 all that part of Missouri next to the Mississippi river was also placed under the jurisdiction of Michigan territory. In 1836 Wisconsin territory was organized, and Iowa made a district of it.

S. J. R., Lafayette, Ind.:

1. What is meant by the word boycotting? 2. Does the United States compel foreigners to become naturalized? 3. What has become of ex-Pres. Hayes?

1. Capt. Boycott was the agent of a large Irish estate, and because of the opposition to the payment of "rack rents" the people, by agreement, refused to work for him in any capacity, the storekeepers would sell him nothing and everybody in the community declined to have any transactions with him or his family. The government finally sent soldiers to assist him in gathering his crops. The word grew out of the affair. 2. No. 3. He is living at his old home in Fremont, Ohio.

A correspondent says he saw a statement in the BLADE that Gen. Burnside was still alive. The general died in 1881.

C. R. S., Oakville, Mo.: Girard college, Philadelphia, was founded by Stephen Girard, who was known as a free thinker.

F. F., Butlerville, O.: Illinois has a law compelling parents to send children between the ages of 8 and 14 to school for a period of not less than twelve weeks in each school year. The penalty for neglect or violation is a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$20.

H. M., Barranca, Neb.: You are entitled to a homestead, and the time you served in the army (not exceeding four years) will count as time spent on the homestead.

V. C. B., Carlington, Neb.:

1. What is the best prohibition paper published? 2. Why has Dakota not been admitted as a state?

1. The BLADE. 2. Because the Democrats know it would send two Republican Senators.

THE WIT OF WOMEN.

No! I ain't one to see the cat walking into the dairy and wonder what she's come after.—George Eliot.

If steamers are named the Asia, the Russia and the Scotia, why not call one the Nausea.—Louisa Alcott.

If the Venus de Medici could be animated into life, women would only remark that her waist is large.—Ouida.

We shall be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.—*Marguerite de Valois.*

When you wish to affirm anything, you always call God to witness because He never contradicts you.—*Mme. de Sevigne.*

Her neck and arms were as naked as if she had never eaten of the tree of knowledge of good and evil.—*Queen of Roumania.*

A lady once told me she could always know when she has taken too much wine at dinner—her husband's jokes began to seem funny.

"Have you seen Mrs. — lately?"—a lady who did all the talking. "No, I had to give up her acquaintance. I tried for two years to tell her something in particular."

Marryin' a man ain't like settin' along side of him nights and hearin him talk pretty; that's the fust prayer. There's lots an' lots o' meetin' after that.—Rose Terry Cooke.

A friend said to the sister of Pres. Cleveland, as she was leaving Buffalo for Washington: "I hope you will hail from Buffalo." "Oh, you expect me to hail from Buffalo and reign in Washington."

Judge no one by his relations, whatever criticisms you pass upon his companions. Relations, like features, are thrust upon us; companions, like clothes, are more or less our own selection.—Kate Field.

"What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?" asked Horace Greeley of Mrs. Stanton. "Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley; stay at home and urge the others to go and fight," replied the lady.

One loves to talk of one's self so much that one never tires of, a tete-a-tete with a lover for years. That is the reason why a devotee likes to be with her confessor. It is for the pleasure of talking of one's self—even though speaking evil.

"Pray," said an army officer, who had been on guard duty in Washington seventeen years, to Miss Cleveland, "what do ladies find to think about between dresses and parties?" "The heroic deeds of our modern army officers," replied Miss Cleveland.

Mlle. Mars, a favorite of the Theatre Francais, had offended the Gardes du Corps, and they went to the theatre to hiss her down. She contented herself with the effect, suffering to the fact that they never went to war, said: "What has Mars to do with the Gardes du Corps?"

AMERICAN OIL IN GERMANY.

The Dangers Which Threaten It In Bismarck's Domains.

Consul DuBois, of Leipsic, in his latest report to the government, says:

The Leipsic chamber of commerce strikes a severe blow at the American exporters of petroleum. It says in its last annual report in effect that the greatest evil in the American petroleum lies in the bad quality of the oil, notwithstanding the fact that it passes the regular inspection and test before appearing on the German market; that American experters send petroleum to Germany knowing that it is too heavy, weak in illuminating power, and of a discolored, sulfky appearance; that in the selection of barrels there is more than usual negligence displayed, and that improperly-seasoned barrels, or old ones which are worm-eaten or unfit for the purpose of transporting oil are very often used.

This is a timely warning. Russia is leaving no commercial expedient untried in order to secure the German petroleum market, and a powerful influence is at work in Germany looking to this end.

The recently revived effort of the Imperial government to affix a high tax petroleum barrels as "cooper ware" with ten marks per double centner, instead of the present tax of six marks tare, which is only six marks per double centner net, is causing much discussion throughout the empire. The great shipping interests of Northern Germany, which will be seriously injured should the new effort of the government succeed, are considerably excited over the matter, and are making a vigorous protest; but the hope that the Reichstag will refuse to pass the measure is very slight. Only one hope, and that is a very reasonable one, is left. An earnest effort will be made to have the government permit all barrels to enter free, which are again sent back to the United States. A still better way to relieve the threatened danger is to transport American petroleum intended for the German market in tank steamers. The principal objection to such a course would be the blow it would give to our own cooper interests.

The substitution of the tax of ten marks in place of the tare of six marks, is a measure unsought for by the coopers of Germany. The prompt and vigorous support of the North Germans, the individual and enthusiastic support of all those who have interests in the oil shipping interests, is a natural thing. The broad advantage which the new proposition of the imperial government would confer upon Russia, if adopted, must necessarily be carefully studied by American petroleum. Especially will the Bremen shipping interests, which have for many years done an enormous transportation business in American petroleum, feel the blow. Many of the large sailing vessels of the North Sea fleet have for years only been able to make the round trip by bringing back to the German ports American petroleum.

When the ship owner and the sailor suffer, so suffer also the insurance companies and the merchants. Besides the expressmen, the coopers at the ports of entry, and the workmen will be affected, because Russian petroleum crosses the border in tanks, and stops only at its destination, while the American petroleum in barrels requires much handling, which is done entirely by German labor.

Of course all these interests which will be seriously affected by the new tax are protesting loudly against the measure, but many interests are working, and nothing will be left undone which will help to secure a triumph for the Russian oil.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cts.

The Mother and the Hat.

Did you ever watch a mother getting her boy ready for school? Did you ever note the motherly method of washing a boy's face? The gentle, gentle mother usually holds the boy's scalp in her hands to keep his head still while he scrubs his neck. Generally there is a degree of unnatural redness and appalling polish. When his hair is combed she puts on his hat. Only a mother puts on a boy's hat in her way. She fixes it firmly on the back of his head, so low down that it rests on his neck and covers his hair. Then she holds the affrighted hat in that position while she takes hold of it forward with the other hand, and by main strength pulls it down until it comes to his eyebrows and holds his ears out straight. When the boy reaches the schoolhouse he takes hold of his hat with both hands to pull it off. He fairly lifts himself from the floor, and when at last the hat comes slowly off his very scalp seems to come with it, he smothers a howl, but the tears stand in his eyes, and his hair doesn't quit pulling for an hour.—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

To Spur a Jaded Appetite

Is one thing, to invigorate and regulate the digestive organs is another. And yet mere appetizers are constantly mistaken for and are even termed tonics. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is on a far higher plane in the category of medical preparations, than the so-called tonics which impart a relish for the food. These have their use, and are estimable, provided they be pure. But the scope of the remedial operation of the Bitters is far wider. It reforms entirely an enfeebled condition of the stomach, and purifies its juices, if vitiated, as well as promotes their secretion in healthful abundance. The stomach having, in conjuction with the liver and the bowels, been regulated, and their natural tone restored through its agency, appetite returns, as a matter of course. Fever and ague, poverty of the blood, and consequent debility, rheumatic ailments, and a tendency to kidney and bladder troubles, are also remedied by it.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

Queer Fancies of Those Who are Just Lifting Life's Curtain.

THE WICKED BOSTON BOY.

A little boy asked his father, a few days ago, if it was wicked to say Rotterdam. "Why, no, my son," replied the fond parent. "Rotterdam is the name of a large and flourishing city. Why do you ask?" "Because," replied the young heir, "sister has eaten all my candy, and I just hope it will Rotterdam teeth off."

MARKING THE LAMBS.

Young Washington had been out of town visiting his uncle's sheep farm. It chanced that on the Sunday after his return home the subject of the lesson was "The Good Shepherd." Young Wash. sat and listened to the teacher's discourse with a superior smile. There was nothihg about sheep that he didn't know.

"How does the Good Shepherd know his sheep?" presently asked the teacher.

"I know," cried Wash., who felt that his time had come. "Some he slits their ears, and some he marks red chalk!"

SHE WANTED TO BE ALONE.

A little miss, living uptown, put herself "on the list" with those bright children who are given to saying precocious things, by a startling bit of reproof administered to the pet dog the other evening. She had been often told by the omnipresence of God and it had become firmly impressed on her mind. She would ask for a confirmation of the statement that "God is always with you and sees everything you do." One day she became rather impatient of playing and wandered about the house, the dog tagging on her heels as was his wont. Finally she could stand it no longer and turning on him with impatience, she said: "I wish you would stop tagging me; it's enough to have God around all the while."

A GRAIN OF CONSOLATION.

Ethel, a four-year-old tot, lives with her parents on the first floor of a three-story flat building on South Park avenue, Chicago. Her mamma told her the story of the honest chimney-sweep who would not steal because his mother had told him God saw all his actions, and the following colloquy ensued:

Ethel—Can God see me now, mamma?

Mamma—Yes.

Ethel—Now, I'd like to know how he can see clear from th' roof when th' Barrows and th' Foxes live up stairs.

Mamma—But God sees everybody everywhere.

Ethel—Well, he must have awful big eyes; but he'll see little Lillie Barrows doing something before he sees me.

JUVENILE TOTAL DEPRAVITY.

Little Phyllis J——, a girl of five very erratic summers, was behaving in a particularly obstreperous manner like other evenings. Nothing could induce her to calm down and be a good girl. Finally her mamma said:

"Now, Phyllis, I think there is nothing that will make you good except to say your prayer. I want you to come with me into the library and kneel down and say your prayer, and then I'm sure you will be a better girl." She allowed herself to be led into the room, and, surely enough, knelt calmly down and said her prayer with sweetness and humility, closing it thus as usual:

"Dear Lord, please bless my papa and my mamma; bless me and make me a good girl —Amen."

And then jumping up and stamping her foot violently:

"There, mamma, you got left that time!"

SCARED BY THE GREEK.

Brack Goolsby tells of a little boy who was sent by his parents to enter school in his neighborhood. Just as he arrived at the schoolroom the class in Greek was called up to recite, so he entered the door one of the big boys rose and, looking at him, began to call the Greek alphabet: "Alpha, beta, gamma, delta, epsilon, zeta," etc. When he pronounced the last letter the little fellow turned on his heels and ran as if for life, not stopping until he arrived at home. His mother met him and wanted to know what was the matter. The little fellow said: "Mamma, just as I got in the schoolhouse one of the big boys got up and cried out, 'Alfred, beat him, d—n him, pelt him, help to eat him,' and I just left that schoolhouse in a hurry, and don't want to go to school nohow."

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Manning a Man of Much Medicine.

An intimate friend of Manning's tells me that the secretary has all his life had a dread of dying suddenly. In consequence of this fear he has always imagined himself sicker than he really ever was. It has been a habit of his carry about his clothes a supply of various vials and boxes containing all sorts of nostrums and cure-alls. These remedies he would take whenever an opportunity offered itself to do so without being observed. "I never saw a man," said my informant, "so addicteld to medicine in my life. It would not surprise me to hear that the secretary would walk from the treasury over to the White House, a distance of only a few hundred feet. He would always use his carriage. It was even difficult to get him to go out riding. He would prefer to work in his office or take what he had to attend to in his room. In this way his blood became sluggish; his skin assumed a chalky hue, and his eyes showed at times that glassy stare which so alarmed his friends."

A Chestnut with a New Shell.

The usual story of the remarkable travels of a pin is at hand. This time the scene is laid in Newton, Ia., where, thirteen years ago, Mrs. Cyrus Gage dropped a pin in her ear. The pin in due course of time dropped into her throat and was swallowed. The other day a doctor took it out of her left leg, near the ankle. We do not see anything remarkable in that. Some years ago we had an absent-minded wife who lost a brass safety pin. She could not remember whether she had swallowed it or had inadvertently stuck it in the small of her back. Three days later she complained of an acute pain in her right arm. Two days after applying a fly blister she found the safety pin in the tray of an old trunk in the attic.

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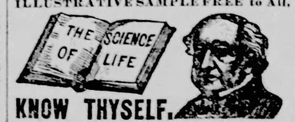

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention Toledo Blade

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During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practising physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. —M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which grew worse and settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine, and was cured. —Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

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Spare the Rod and Spoil the Sire.

A negro boy is teaching a night school at the old hotel place, and has for his motto "Spare the rod; spoil the child." He numbers among his pupils his aged father, who seeks for knowledge, but the paternal head sometimes stalls on the simplest proposition. The other day the dutiful son thought it necessary to grease his teachings with "hickory oil," so after that he succeeded might take them in, and when he had showered down about twenty licks with a will might, making it rather too warm for the old man, he exclaimed: "What you mean, boy; don' yer know I'se yer daddy?" —*Oglethorpe (Ga.) Echo.*

A Hint for Lawyers.

A Macon, Ga., lawyer declares that he never makes a speech at the bar without reading a decision of the Supreme court. "I don't care what the decision is," he says; "all I want is to impress the jury, and to do that one will do as well as another." This appears to be a little hard on the jury.

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Circulation Last Week, 117,000.

A VERY LIBERAL OFFER.

How to Get a Good Watch for Nothing.

The lowest and only price for the WEEKLY BLADE is $1 a year. We offer to any one who will raise a club of Ten subscribers to the Weekly, at $1 a year each, a warranted Waterbury watch.

We made this offer last fall, and over One Thousand of our subscribers availed themselves of it and received the watch.

There is time yet, before the subscription season closes, for One Thousand more to do the same thing.

Therefore, if you want a watch for an hour's work, now is the time to get it.

A Waterbury Watch for Ten subscribers, the order to be accompanied with the money.

We would say in this connection that the Waterbury Watch is as good a time piece as is made, no matter what the price. We have sent out over 20,000 of them, and of that great number not more than 200 have been returned to us, and a full half of those were injured in transit. We warrant them, and if one is faulty we have it returned to us and send another in its place at once.

Raise a club for the BLADE and get this splendid premium:

For Ten subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, with $10, we send the raiser of the Club a warranted Waterbury Watch. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BUSINESS last week was in a state of suspended animation, owing to the continuation of the strikes in various manufactoring centers, and the Southwestern railway troubles. The reports to the mercantile agencies show that in the Eastern cities the volume of merchandise moving is only of moderate proportions. At Western centers the demands are quite as much near want as they were a week ago. In general it may be stated that, the progress made thus far during 1886 has been disappointing, though at Chicago and some other cities the total sales of staple goods for the first quarter of 1886 are said to fully equal those of the first quarter in 1885. Bad roads are very generally reported throughout the country, and collections from interior traders are slow. In Kansas and Missouri collections are not expected to improve until new crops are gathered and sold. Money is in only fair demand at most points, and the markets rule easy at unchanged rates.

THE reports of DUN & CO.'s mercantile agency for the first quarter of 1886, ending April 1, show a total of 3,203 failures, with liabilities a little over $29,000,000. This is less than in any similar period since 1873.

WESTERN KANSAS wants to be a separate state. Its people claim that it is the richest portion of the State, with the greatest promise of future development, but, the capital being hundreds of miles away and all the state institutions located along the Missouri border, the western portion of the state is deprived of a fair representation both in state and nation.

THE South has suffered severely from floods during the past week, and the destruction of property has been very great. The Tennessee, Alabama, and other rivers have flooded their valleys, stopping all railway communication, and destroying many thousand dollars' worth of property.

THE House committee on Pensions has resolved to report favorably a bill granting a pension to prisoners of war. They think that men who were willing to go into battle and be disabled, but were prevented by being held prisoners, should not therefore be deprived of pensions. The sufferings of the brave men at Andersonville, Libby and other prison pens of the South, are certainly entitled to complete and grateful recognition by the nation.

THE great transcontinental rate war is ended by a new agreement between the competing lines. During the fighting, the passenger fare from New York to San Francisco was cut from over $120 to $29.50, and the rates for freight were reduced tremendously at the same time. The restoration of profitable transportation prices will put a stop to extraordinary losses and ought to give a great impetus to trade.

GEN. SCHOFIELD is to succeed Gen. HANCOCK in command of the military division of the Atlantic.

OF the $10,000,000 three per cents embraced in the 18Sth call, $5,440,350 are held by national banks to secure circulation and public moneys.

IT is said that there is a movement in Chicago to call a national convention of business men to devise means of defence against organized labor.

THE whisky men at Athens, Ga., are anxious to compromise with the Prohibitionists. They offer, if the bill can be amended to allow the sale of beer, to agree not to get up a petition for another election or to attempt the repeal of the bill.

RECORDS kept at Chicago show that the level of the water in Lake Michigan is slowly but surely rising, it is said. Rather, we should suppose, that the western shore of the lake is sinking. Whichever way it may be, the result will be the same.

MEMBERS of the House banking and currency committee say that they will probably report a bill to prevent the reissue of greenbacks and bank notes in denominations of less than $10, and for the smaller notes issue a certificate based upon the deposit of standard silver dollars.

MR. LOGAN expressed exactly the feeling of the people when he advocated open executive sessions of the Senate upon the floor the other day, and the drift of opinion in the Senate seems to be in the same direction. In removing the injunction of secrecy in particular cases, as has been done several times lately, the Senate has shown a significant willingness to violate the old precedents and traditions, and it is not at all unlikely that the whole ground will be gradually yielded, except as to matters of foreign intercourse which there may special reasons for considering privately.

SEN. CULLOM, of Illinois, has introduced into Congress a bill, which will and should pass, appropriating $500,000 for the erection of a monument to ABRAHAM LINCOLN in Washington city. Although there are now three monuments to the martyr President in that city, none is an adequate memorial to his greatness. One of them stands in front of the Judiciary building, at the top of a tall shaft of marble, and was erected soon after the war. The statue is so small and so high that it can scarcely be recognized, and is a very poor likeness. The second is VINNIE REAM'S much-discussed statue, which stands in the old Hall of Representatives at the Capitol. The third is a bronze statue in Lincoln Park, representing LINCOLN in the act of striking the fetters from a slave. This was erected by the colored people of the country some years ago, and was designed by HARRIET HOSMER, the colored sculptress.

THERE is a report in Washington that Mr. MANNING, even if his health will permit, which is not probable, will not retain his present position in the Cabinet. Just before he was suddenly taken ill there was a meeting of the Cabinet, at which MANNING was censured for his course in relation to nominations for collectors of internal revenue, and some excitement over his expressed determination to resign preceded the attack. The secretary will, of course urge his broken health as a reason for his retirement from a position which he was not originally anxious to fill, but was persuaded by Mr. CLEVELAND to accept. There is considerable speculation as to who will be Mr. MANNING'S probable successor. Assistant Secretary FAIRCHILD is filling the place during his chief's sickness with signal ability, and it is probable that his promotion will follow.

THE removal of Gov. MURRAY, of Utah, by CLEVELAND, has given the polygamous Mormons much encouragement in their defiance of the authority of the government. It is also felt by the "Gentile" residents of Utah as a blow at the best interests of the territory. MURRAY'S term of office has been marked by a steady, unyielding enforcement of the United States laws, and an ardent resistance to Mormon aggression. He had succeeded at last in discouraging the polygamous wretches, and complete victory was but a matter of time. Just at that critical period he was removed by the President, an act which has filled the Mormons with joy, and raised high hopes that a successor may be appointed who will oppose no strenuous measures to their law-defying practices, and who will not oppose the legislative enactments of the Mormon legislature, as did Gov. MURRAY.

IT is announced that Gov. FORAKER, of this state, is elaborating a plan for re-valuing the property of the state for taxable purposes which will increase the sum total by one-half and at the same time spread it more evenly and justly upon all. Every successful effort in this direction is a public benefaction.

IT is a bit of ill-luck that Mr. POWDERLY should be taken seriously ill at this critical juncture in the struggle between the Knights of Labor and the Gould railway system. His common sense, tact and judgment are sorely needed by both sides of the controversy.

THE great strike is declared at an end, and the men are to return to work pending an arbitration of the matters in dispute.

DURING the month of January the returns of the British board of Trade show that India is way ahead of the United States in furnishing the wheat supply of the world. India imported 2,249,867 cwt., while the United States were only 1,312,154 cwt.

OF the forty-seven votes in the national House of Representatives against giving Mrs. Gen. HANCOCK her pension, all but two were cast by Democratic members.

DURING the year ended February 28, 1886, the exports of the United States were less and the imports greater than for the preceding year.

IN accordance with a policy determined on by the Dominion authorities for the coming season, Canadian cruisers are to carefully watch the fishing grounds, and if an American boat is found fishing within the three-mile limit, she is to be seized.

THURSDAY of this week will be a noted day in the annals of the British Parliament. It is the date fixed by Mr. GLADSTONE for formally presenting his Irish plans to the Commons, and making a speech, the grandest effort of his life, in their favor. The public eagerness to get into the House galleries on that day is unprecedented. The people seem to feel that this will be almost the last opportunity of hearing Mr. GLADSTONE in a great speech.

MR. GLADSTONE seems to be serenely confident that he will carry his schemes for Ireland through triumphantly, but the London press seems to be positive that his Home Rule project will be promptly and overwhelmingly defeated, and they have very little confidence in the alleged hope of the "Grand Old Man" that the following appeal to the country will guarantee a renewal of the proposed plan of freedom for the Green Isle.

THE London cablegrams declare that during the past week the balance of opinion in the House has swung heavily against GLADSTONE'S proposed settlement of the Irish question. While his enemies have consolidated their strength, his friends have grown faint and wavering. The effect of the growing opposition has been to frighten the members of the Cabinet, and strong efforts have been made to induce Mr. GLADSTONE to modify his proposals in order to make them more acceptable to the English people. These craven counsels have been scornfully rejected. Mr. GLADSTONE means to propose a settlement which may honorably be accepted by the Irish Nationalists as final, leaving Great Britain and Ireland bound together by ties of friendship and self-interest. He recognizes that no tinkering measure can accomplish this end, and if he must succumb to treason within his own camp, he prefers to fall on a great statesmanlike measure, which shall be hereafter a monument to his political wisdom. Should he be defeated, he will appeal to the country, when the mutineers will be attacked both by the GLADSTONE Liberals and the Irish Home Rulers. So far as the sitting members are concerned, the result would be their almost complete political extinction, to the great gain of the Tory party.

THE present state of home and foreign politics in England deters speculation and investment.

THERE is a revival of trouble over the Eastern question. There is talk of making Prince ALEXANDER king of Bulgaria, in order that he may be more independent in his actions and proceed to add to his domain. The Greeks are fairly spoiling for a fight, and Russia is promoting every possible little scheme to weaken the power of Turkey. Austria is dissatisfied with the condition of Servia, and England is preparing a fleet to cruise in the troubled waters.

THE great strikes in Belgium will have a most unfavorable effect upon the great metal industries of that country, which has been for years a powerful competitor with other countries. If her anarchists destroy many more coal mines and iron mills the productive power of the country will be materially lessened and England, Germany and France will be in a measure relieved of Belgian competition. Meanwhile it is hard to see anything but beggary or starvation ahead for the thousands of workingmen who have been employed in the ruined industries of Liege, Charleroi, and other places.

KILAUEA, the famous volcano of the Hawaiian Islands, has suspended business and stopped belching forth fire and fury for the first time within the knowledge of man.

THE government of Corea has abolished slavery, thus freeing nearly one-half of the total population, who were held in bondage.

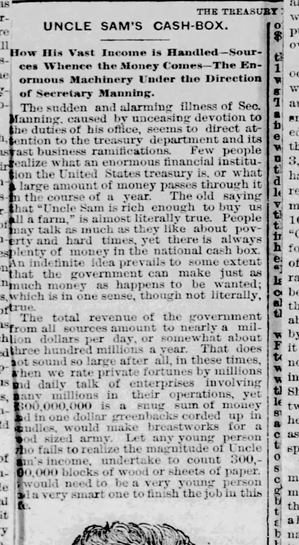
THE TREASURY.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH-BOX.

How His Vast Income is Handled—Sources Whence the Money Comes—The Enormous Machinery Under the Direction of Secretary Manning.

The sudden and alarming illness of Sec. Manning, caused by unceasing devotion to the duties of his office, seems to direct attention to the treasury department and its vast business ramifications. Few people realize what an enormous financial institution the United States treasury is, or what a large amount of money passes through it in the course of a year. The old saying that "Uncle Sam is rich enough to buy us all a farm," is almost literally true. People may talk as much as they like about poverty and hard times, yet there is always plenty of money in the national cash box. An indefinite idea prevails to some extent that the government can make just as much money as happens to be wanted; which is in one sense, though not literally, true.

The total revenue of the government from all sources amount to nearly a million dollars per day, or somewhat about three hundred millions a year. That does not sound so large after all, in these times, when we rate private fortunes by millions and daily talk of enterprises involving many millions in their operations, yet $300,000,000 is a snug sum of money and in one dollar greenbacks corded up in bundles, would make breastworks for a good sized army. Let any young person who fails to realize the magnitude of Uncle Sam's income, undertake to count 300,000,000 blocks of wood or sheets of paper. It would need to be a very young person and a very smart one to finish the job in this era.



SECRETARY MANNING.

Counting 10,000 per day only a little over 3,000,000 could be counted in a year, if we except Sundays, and nearly 100 years would be required to count the entire number. The old gentleman with the scythe would be along before any one now living could accomplish the feat. Yet every dollar of this large revenue is handled over several times by the government through its employes and officials, and under a perfect system of checks, balances and counter-balances every penny of it is strictly accounted for. Of course not half or a quarter of the whole amount is ever on hand at one time. It comes in and goes out constantly, but there are always very large sums in the vaults and strong boxes.

The sources from which Uncle Sam's large income is derived are generally understood. Daily receipts from customs, which is a tax upon imported articles, amount to an average of over half a million dollars. A very large share of this is collected at the custom house in New York. This with the internal revenue tax on whisky, tobacco, matches, patent medicines, etc., and the earnings of the postal service and the patent office constitutes the means by which the government is able to gather in all those shekels. The expenses of conducting all the machinery of government, and the cost of maintaining the politicians, together with what they steal, is an enormous drain upon this income, but by good management there has still been enough left to do the handsome thing by disabled soldiers of the late war, and to gradually effect a whittling down of the national debt.

The appropriations voted by Congress for expenses of the various departments of the government for the current fiscal year amount to a grand total of $377,213,813.60. This absorbs about two-thirds of the revenue, and does not include the appropriations for private claims. The amounts appropriated for the various departments are as follows:

For the Legislative department, including the salaries of Senators and Members of Congress, pay of employees of the two Houses, reporting debates, expenses of the library, etc., $6,345,550.08. Of this amount, $2,538,187.60 is for public printing; for the Executive department, $483,014.73; for the State department, which includes foreign intercourse, $2,167,191.28; for the Treasury department including salaries of employes, expenses of mints, Territorial government, and the internal revenue service, $26,604,746.42; for the War department, $32,849,860.97; for the Navy department, $22,707,748.17; for the Interior department, $873,860,722.16. This includes $57,000,867.92 for pensions, and $6,008,612.69 for the Indian bureau; for the Postoffice department, $1,959,487.81; for the department of Agriculture, $880,919.10; for the department of Justice, $3,998,093.88, which includes the salaries of the Supreme court and District judges, pay of United States marshals, and similar items. It should be added that the item for the Postoffice department is simply the amount in excess of the estimated earnings. The appropriation is really much larger than the amount stated.

The "conscience fund" contributes something to the revenues, though, of course, in a very small way. Some people imagine from the way announcements are made of receipts from this source that there is a fund set apart made up from these contributions, but this is not the fact. These amounts are all covered into the treasury under the head of miscellaneous receipts. A good deal of curious interest attaches to these cases of conscience. The term "conscience fund" was the invention of old Treasurer Spinner, the man with an autograph which was autographical. Twenty years ago during the war, a...

ENGLAND'S boast, that "the finance of the world are open to her," will soon be a vain and empty one, for these same markets are being successively closed to her. Some recent statistics on Genoa's imports from Great Britain show a progressive decline clearly. In 1881, 75,000 bags of sugar were imported from Great Britain and only 18,000, in round numbers, from Germany, and only 20,000 from France. In the year 1883 the British sugar was still only 76,000 bags, while French sugar exceeded 85,000 bags, and German sugar has risen to 124,000 bags. England has free trade, Germany has a protective policy. Is not this indeed a formidable comment upon the comparative results of free trade and protection? What is true in the sugar industry is equally true of all the other principal industries.

THE South Abington, Mass., *Times* makes the following kindly editorial reference to the BLADE:

If our temperance people in town would only remember that the Toledo BLADE is one of the strongest supporters of their cause in the country, besides being a large weekly paper devoted to literature, news and matter of general interest, there ought to be a large number of subscribers to the BLADE in this locality, as its subscription price is low and its contents of equal interest to all localities. We will send for a sample copy to all who wish to see it.

THERE is deep and dark disgruntlement all along the Democratic line over CLEVELAND'S civil service reform policy. The leaders believe the temporary and accidental supremacy of the party in national affairs can only be continued by the use of all the machinery of the administration to perpetuate it.

THE 38TH ANNIVERSARY OF MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

March 31 was the 38th anniversary of the birth of modern spiritualism, and it was becomingly celebrated by many of the organizations, in which the progress of this strange faith was reviewed. The beginning was the famous "Rochester Knockings," a series of strange phenomena which began in March, 1848, in the family of JOHN D. FOX, Hydeville, Wayne county, N. Y. Besides Mr. and Mrs. FOX, only their two youngest children, MARGARET, 12 years old, and KATE, 9 years of age, were at home when the family was startled by mysterious rappings that were heard nightly upon the floor of one of the bedrooms, and sometimes in other parts of the house. They endeavored to trace the sounds to their cause, but failed. It is also alleged that a patter of footsteps was sometimes heard, the bed clothes were pulled off, and KATE felt a cold hand passed over her face.

Grown somewhat familiar with these occurrences, on the night of March 31, when the raps occurred KATE, with the audacity of childhood, imitated them by snapping her fingers, and the raps responded by the same number of sounds. KATE then said: "Now, do as I do; count 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6," at the same time striking her hands together. The same number of raps responded, and at similar intervals. The mother of the girls then said: "Count 10;" and ten distinct raps were heard; "Count 15," and that number of sounds followed. She then said: "Tell us the age of CATHY (the youngest daughter) by rapping one for each year," and the number of years was rapped. In like manner, the ages of each of four other and then absent children were by request indicated by this invisible agent. Mrs. FOX asked if it was a human being that was making that noise, and if it was to manifest it by making the same noise. There was no sound. She then said: "If you are a spirit, make two distinct sounds." Two raps were heard. This night's occurrences are taken as the date of the beginning of modern spiritualism.

Three weeks afterward, it is said, it was made known by the raps that the body of a murdered man lay buried in the cellar, and the exact spot was indicated where parts of a human skeleton were actually found. The name of the murdered man was given, and it was learned that five years before such a person had visited the house and had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. After a while the raps occurred only in the presence of the two sisters, MARGARET and KATE. The family having removed to Rochester, the raps accompanied them, and new phenomena, including clairvoyance and the movement of ponderable bodies without appreciable agency, were developed.

In November, 1849, the Fox girls appeared in a public hall, and the phenomena were freely manifested and subjected to many tests, and a committee appointed for their investigation, after continuing their experiments there and elsewhere for several days, reported that they were unable to trace them to any mundane agency. In May, 1850, the Fox girls arrived in New York; the alleged spiritual manifestations became the subject of extensive newspaper and conversational discussion; their feats were published far and wide; "mediums," through whom they were said to occur, sprang up in different parts of the country, and were multiplied by hundreds and almost by thousands.

The phenomena of the so-called "spirit rap," table-tipping, etc., were but the beginnings of a progressive growth in the means of "communication" with the ghostly world. Spiritualism has been constantly in a state of progressive evolution since then. The "trance" state of mediums was soon recognized—a condition in which the consciousness and will of the person affected are believed to be in complete abeyance, and the body in entire control of the spirit, who speaks through the use of the medium's vocal organs without that person's knowing anything of what is said. Frequently the spirit chooses, it is believed, to leave the medium in possession of his consciousness, and use his hand in writing messages upon paper.

The next evolution was "slate writing," in which a pair of school slates, hinged together, with a bit of pencil between, is held, closed in the hands of the medium and the inquirer, and messages are written out in answer to questions. This was followed by the latest spiritualistic phenomenon, "materialization," in which the medium, securely bound, is placed in a cabinet or its equivalent. "Spirit" faces and hands appear at the window of the cabinet, and ghostly forms, purporting to be the materialized spirits of the dead, show themselves at the cabinet door in the darkened room, and even flit about among the wondering spectators.

It is obvious that there is a great opportunity for fraud in all these modes of manifestation—an opportunity which has often been used by dishonest persons to dupe the credulous and obtain money, as the numerous cases in which the rascality has been detected will show. But, after all, the trickery and swindling in spiritualism, there remains a certain line of phenomena which are as yet unexplained on scientific and rational grounds. Even the first and simplest phase of spiritualistic phenomena—the spirit rap—has never yet been clearly explained, unless we take the hypothesis of certain scientists that there is in nature an undiscovered force—that of mind upon matter—to which these obscure phenomena must be attributed.

Among the churches, the Protestant denominations generally scout the whole matter, believing it to be all chicanery and fraud. This is probably too sweeping. The Roman Catholic church, so far as her clergy have expressed themselves, has a satisfactory solution. That church believes in demons and demoniacal possession. The mysterious phenomena of spiritualism are believed to be due to these demons, or evil spirits, emissaries of Satan, seeking around the world to obtain possession of men's souls, as they did in the days of our Savior, according to the gospel narrative.

Spiritualists claim that there are three millions of people in the United States who believe in their tenets. They have newspapers, a large literature, progressive lyceums for their children to take the place of the Sunday-school, and a very large number of professional lecturers and mediums. What the outcome of this strange belief shall be, none can tell. Its opponents declare that, as a tree is known by its fruits, spiritualism is to be judged in that way; and that its fruits are purely negative for good. For ourselves, we do not dispute the genuineness of certain of the phenomena called "spiritual;" but we by no means admit that they are caused by the disembodied spirits of the dead, nor that there is anything which raises spiritualism to the dignity of a creed or rule of life. And we believe the vast mass of intelligent people in the country occupy substantially the same ground.

The idea of death is not pleasant to humanity; but its terrors would be increased a thousand fold did we suppose that after passing from earth the soul would be reduced to the condition of driveling idiocy shown by the great mass of spiritual "communications." They are, as a rule, absolute bosh. Spiritualism, as a religious creed, is but the substitution of the control of the spirits of the dead for the control of God. If we are to leave the Almighty out of life, and live by mere human direction, we prefer that of the wisest of the living to that of the alleged spirits of Indians and illiterate men and women—for the vast majority of alleged communications are from this latter class.

"THE PRICE OF LIFE."

In the last number of *Bradstreet's* Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, who has a deservedly high reputation as a writer on economic topics, has an article under the above caption, in which he shows that is possible for people to live well and dress well for an exceedingly small sum. He makes a distinction between "the cost of life" and "the price of life." The cost is the force consumed—the effort he makes to live; the price is what he pays out of his own earnings to support himself. Mr. ATKINSON says:

To measure the price of life let us suppose that a single man in the city of Boston puts the question to himself: "At what price can I live independently by myself in a small room, or chumming with a companion in a better room?" The answer is that $200 a year is the price of a very comfortable subsistence. If he can earn $200 for eight or six hours a day's work he will also live at a low cost and enjoy a large modicum of leisure.

In order to prove his proposition, the writer divides the price of life into three divisions: Shelter, clothing and food. As to the first two, he says that two young men can find decent rooms in Boston for $100 a year, or $50 for each. This price includes services and heat in the inclement seasons. In the matter of clothing, Mr. ATKINSON claims that if the man knows where to buy and what to buy he can purchase a full and comfortable outfit of clothing, including outer and under garments, hats, boots and shoes, overalls and the like, at a cost of $45, that is to say, within the sum named may be included one-third part of the wear of a best overcoat, a best pair of shoes and of a best suit of clothes for Sundays and holidays; also a good, warm woolen suit for everyday wear at a cost of $8.50; very durable satinet garments may be worn in winter, thus saving from $5 to $8 on the $45. None of these garments will be on the "slop-shop" style, made at starvation rates by poor sewing women, but goods that have paid well the mill owner, the clothier and the workmen and workwomen.

The food question is the most important one. The price of food is one-half the price of living, and our writer thinks that the waste in food requires more attention than any other economic question that is presented to us at the present time. The best "labor reform" movement that could be started would be to teach people to get a good subsistence for less money than they now pay for a poor one. Mr. ATKINSON concludes, from the best information he can obtain, that the price of an adequate supply of food served in the ordinary way, either in boarding-houses or in workmen's families, is from 20 to 30 cents a day for the mere cost of materials. How much is wasted in bad cooking after the materials are bought each reader can imagine for himself. The average cost of the materials in the cities of the East is not far from 25 cents per day. Probably no single man or woman in Boston or New York could obtain at any restaurant, or at any cheap boarding-house, a suitable supply of nourishing food, well cooked, at a cost of less than 30 or 35 cents, probably more.

Mr. ATKINSON thinks it possible to cut down the expense of food one-half, yet have it better and more nourishing than at present. He says:

It would seem to be difficult for a single man, after having expended $120, viz.: for rent, $50; clothing, $15; washing, $15; and lighting, say, $10; to obtain an adequate supply of food without coming to the ordinary ratio of spending as much for food as for all the rest of his subsistence, or at least $120 to $150. But yet even this supply involves a very great waste if the daily ration be considered in respect to the absolute nutrition required.

The science of nutrition is now being investigated in the most thorough manner, especially in Germany, where the most economy has become necessary in order that there may be food enough to go around. What are some of the results? Atwater is proving that the average expenditure of working people is 25 cents a day for food material for each adult, and he has conclusively proved that a sufficient and appetizing daily bill of fare can be served at one-half this cost in Boston or in any one who knows what to buy, how to buy it, and how to cook it. This method would imply to a large extent the substitution of the stew-pan for the frying-pan, of oatmeal, Indian and the like for pate pie and doughnuts, and of good, well-made bread, like that which is sold in New York at three cents a pound, for dyspeptic biscuit served hot.

Given a cool-oil cooking apparatus or some other cheap application of fuel to the conversion of food, and it is entirely possible to live on ample and nutritious ration, in considerable variety, in the city of Boston, at not exceeding 7 cents a day, and to prepare it for use within 3 cents a day.

At 14 cents a day a day's ration may cost, in round figures, $1 a week, or $52 a year, and consist of one-half of three-quarters of a pound of good meat, three-quarters to one pound of bread, one-half to one pound of potatoes or some other vegetable, one-half pound of oatmeal, one-half ounce of butter, one ounce of sugar, a large bowl of tea or coffee with a spoonful of condensed milk, an orange, an apple or some dried fruit.

Add 1 cent's worth of kerosene oil for cooking, all but bread, which must be baked somewhere, and we have food, and fuel for cooking it, at $1 a week. This economy is possible in what may be called laboratory practice. How long will it take to make it common practice? How long will it take to alter the taste of the people from fried food and hot biscuit to stewed food and semmil bread? If this can be done, and it now seems possible, the price of a well-conditioned life in the city of Boston for food, shelter, clothing, fuel and laundry may be covered by the sum of $172, leaving within the limit of $200 a year $28 sundries or luxuries.

JAY GOULD AND THE K. OF L.

The great strike on the Gould system of railroads is in an eminently unsatisfactory condition. The men have signified their willingness to return to work and obey the orders of POWDERLY and INONS. The railway men, however, claim that they need only about one-third of the old force, and wish to select that number out of the old force of employes. What the result will be cannot yet be foretold.

The strike has been a great detriment to the business, not only of the section through which the roads involved run, but to the whole country, and has borne heavily upon tens of thousands of people who had no part in it on one side or the other. There is a general demand that it shall cease, and the people are ready to visit their indignation upon all responsible for its continuance.

In this connection it should not be forgotten that JAY GOULD himself has used the situation as a means of manipulating the stock market in his own interest, without regard to the public. On Saturday last, he refused absolutely to meet the representatives of the Knights of Labor and arbitrate the matter. Missouri Pacific fell to 104¼ at the prospect of an indefinite continuation of the strike. Then came Sunday's negotiations, and on Monday, in the expectation of a speedy settlement of the trouble, the stock rushed up to 109¾, at which figures there were heavy sales. Then Gould receded from his agreement with POWDERLY, and another series of conferences became necessary. Naturally there was a heavy drop in the stock, and on Tuesday it fell as low as 104¾, and closed at 106.

These rises and falls in that stock meant thousands of dollars to a man on the inside, who knew what was coming. Is there the slightest doubt that JAY GOULD took advantage of the situation when he was the only man who knew the course that events must take? On Saturday he could buy quietly, through different brokers, all the stock he needed at 104¼, and sell it Monday, the next business day, at 109¾—thus making in two days 4½ per cent. Then, also on Monday, having in view a backdown from his agreement with POWDERLY, he could sell the stock short, and on Tuesday close out that deal at 104¾ to 106, making again from 4¾ to 3¼ per cent. There is no explanation of the wavering course of GOULD save this. It is a piece of villainy for a man to thus coolly keep the business of the company at a stand-still while he lines his pockets with ill-gotten gold. Let the blame rest where it belongs.

If there is a handsomer paper than the BLADE, we don't know it. It has always been the best, and now it is better than ever. We shall continue to improve it every week. Is it any wonder that it enjoys the largest circulation of any paper in the United States?

THE NEXT HOUSE.

It is admitted that the conduct of the President since his inauguration has weakened and divided his party. Without the incentive of the spoils, their is no cohesiveness in the Democratic cohorts. The masses of that party are apparently animated more by greed than by principle. If there is to be nothing gained by it, the full strength of the party does not show itself. Hence it becomes a question whether, at the elections this fall for Representatives, the Democrats will be able to maintain a majority in the lower House of Congress.

It requires, if we mistake not, a change of but twenty-three Congressional districts to wipe out the Bourbon supremacy in the House. There are quite a number of extremely close districts, and it is clearly possible, in the present disgruntled and demoralized condition of the Democracy, for the Republicans, by active and energetic work, to reverse these narrow majorities and return Republicans instead of Democrats. The following list of those debatable seats we quote from the Milwaukee *Wisconsin:*

In the Congressional elections of 1884 the following narrow Democratic pluralities for members of the House were obtained: For Eldredge, of Michigan, 64; Hall, of Iowa, 73; Warner, of Ohio, 126; Seymour, of Connecticut, 123; Henley, of California, 145; Anderson, of Ohio, 301; Scott, of Pennsylvania, 662; Geddes, of Ohio, 33; Neece, of Illinois, 55; Weaver, of Iowa, 67; Worthington, of Illinois, 92; Frederick, of Iowa, 102; Gibson, of West Virginia, 143; Landes, of Illinois, 243, and Lovering, of Massachusetts, 255. In eight other districts the majorities were less than 1,000 in each, and in three between 1,000 and 1,400.

Here are 26 close districts. If the Republicans hold the seats they now possess, and carry these 26 in additional, the House of Representatives will have a clear working majority in that body, and consequently in Congress, as the Senate is now Republican and can not possibly become Democratic under present conditions within the remaining three years of CLEVELAND'S term of office. The Republicans of the nation are active and united, the Democrats dispirited and divided. The cry of "reform," their most potent slogan for the last few years, will avail them nothing now. The executive departments are in their hands, and the "frauds" that were promised to be shown up when "the books were open" have not materialized; the years of Republican administration have been vindicated by the Democrats themselves. Then the howl about the treasury surplus can no longer deceive the people; thirteen months of Democratic control, and the surplus is greater than it ever was under a Republican President! Lying will no longer avail the Bourbons, and they have no rallying-cry that is potent with the people. Their humbugging pretenses have been fully exposed.

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THE TARIFF REDUCTION BILL.

The tariff bill which will finally be reported to the House will differ widely from MORRISON'S bill as he introduced it. It will put upon the free list wood, salt, hemp, fish and wool. The duties on all textiles made of wool, hemp and flax will be reduced in the same relative proportion that the present duty bears to the duty on raw materials, and the duty on cotton fabrics will be reduced so as to be on a general average with the duties fixed in the bill on other textiles. The duty on sugar will probably be reduced, but not to the extent proposed by Mr. MORRISON. Some changes will be proposed on rice. It is not probable that any change will be proposed on any of the metals, chemicals or other articles of the present tariff schedule, excepting those noted.

Sections will probably be added to the measure, or perhaps a new bill be introduced, to change the present mode of collection of duties, so as to settle some of the vexed points, decide the conflicting decisions heretofore made, and prevent, if possible, some of the evasions practiced under the present law. It is on this latter matter that the Ways and Means committee is now engaged in their daily meetings. The committee will probably be ready to report to the House by the end of the week.

It is not difficult to predict the fate of the reduction measure. The free traders of the House have given up all hope of securing the co-operation of the tariff Democrats in its passage, even though the abandonment of the reductions in the iron schedule was made to placate RANDALL and his followers. The bill is not expected to pass; it is merely campaign thunder for the Congressional elections next fall. It is admitted that the revenue reformers have become convinced that their efforts to make terms with the Eastern and Southern tariff Democrats are practically a waste of time. They have resolved, therefore, to cease all negotiations looking to such an end, to go to work in committee and frame such a moderate bill as they think ought to be passed, bring it into the House and make their record upon it.

THE United States treasurer has prepared a statement showing the amount of standard silver dollars in the treasury and in circulation, and of silver certificates outstanding at the end of every month since July, 1885, from which it appears that in July, 1885, with a coinage of $205,786,381, there was in circulation $39,284,433; in December, 1885, with a coinage of $218,259,761, there was in circulation $54,541,571, and in February, 1886, with a coinage of $223,225,761, there was in circulation $51,419,855 standard dollars. On March 20 the coinage amounted to $255,077,761, of which $173,875,362 was in the treasury and $51,202,399 in circulation. On the same date, there were $83,441,050 silver certificates in the treasury and $89,310,646 in circulation. The net standard dollars in the treasury, after deducting silver certificates in circulation, was $84,564,716.

GEN. BLACK, commissioner of Pensions, has come out at the little end of the horn. He made most serious charges against his predecessor, Gen. DUDLEY, of favoritism in the consideration of pension claims, but he has asked the Senate investigating committee for permission to withdraw his case. He got the desired permission, but he got, at the same time, a decided opinion of the members of the committee concerning his conduct in making the charges, when he was utterly unable to prove them.

SOME of the Knights of Labor are said to be angry at whoever it was that made public Mr. POWDERLY'S secret circular. This is foolish. Next to POWDERLY himself, the member who gave that document to the press has done more to elevate the order in public opinion than any other man. If the many erroneous ideas, which have been very generally entertained about the progress and aims of the Knights of Labor, have been somewhat dispelled, it is owing to Mr. POWDERLY and the publication of his circular.

A GERMAN physiologist who has been making experiments on a large butcher's dog, declares that beer retards digestion more than wine containing the same quantity of alcohol.

INDIAN EDUCATION.

The matter of the education of the Indians have been one which has occupied the attention of philanthropists for many years, and they have rejoiced to know that the work of the schools devoted to this purpose has been, beyond expectation, successful. Both at Carlisle and Hampton Roads, and also at the several agencies, the Indian children have proved apt scholars in the arts and methods of civilized life, and it was with no little astonishment that they heard the report of the committee, sent out last summer to visit many of the agencies, before the House of Representatives, which has been recently discussing the value or futility of the schools at Carlisle and Hampton Roads. Its members say, through their chairman:

We could not find that there was one student of all the hundreds educated at Carlisle or Hampton or in any of the schools off the reservation but had gone back to their savage life in a very short time, except a few that were employed by the government of the United States. Such a report as this, coming to the country which has hitherto heard an entirely different story, is a matter of surprise, and leads to the suspicion that the committee's examination could not have been a very careful one, or that the schools are to be done away with for reasons that do not appear upon the surface.

In a recent issue of the New York *Herald* is a communication from Miss HELEN W. LUDLOW who has devoted earnest effort to the study of the question of Indian education, going through the West for that purpose, and she makes a statement of the following facts which she claims to be able to prove, concerning the Hampton students returned to Dakota, to which the Congressional report mostly refers:

To these agencies Hampton has returned, at various times, from six months to five years ago, 132 students, viz., 47 young women and girls, 85 young men and boys. Over 50 of these I saw myself last summer, on a visit to the agencies. Of all of them we have specific and detailed accounts from their agents, missionaries, teachers or employers. This is the record, good and bad.

Of the 132 four, and only four, are "gone back to their savage life" to the extent of wearing the blanket. Nine others—two girls and seven boys—are reported as "bad"—i. e., lazy and troublesome, with active influence on the side of evil, though they keep themselves in citizen's dress and have not committed crime. Forty—viz., 15 girls and 25 boys—are reported as doing "fairly well," which means that some have not done quite as well and some are rather negative characters, not very progressive and earnest, but that the latter are well intentioned and the former are on the upward road, after some fluctuations.

Seventy-two out of the 132—viz., 26 out of the 47 girls and 46 of the 85 boys—are reported as having done "very well, indeed," some of them remarkably so. The boys have worked as they have had opportunity at their trades, on their farms or otherwise; the girls as teachers or helping their parents or keeping house for themselves, eight having been married well since their return, to a fellow student from Hampton. Of the whole number 19 have died.

Seventy-two out of 132 is not such a bad homer record for any class of students. But Mr. Cannon says, "We have not found one who had not returned to their savage state except a few employed by government." Let us see how that is.

Of the whole 132 I find that 39 have been employed—most of them continuously—by the government. Twenty-eight of these have done "very well"—viz., 5 girls and 23 boys. Eight boys have done "fairly well" and 3 "badly."

But these 28 government employes, who have done "very well," do not half fill our home roll of 72. The other 44—viz., 21 girls and 23 boys—have managed not to "lapse into barbarism absolutely" at all, and even to distinguish themselves for good behavior without government employment, and, strange to say, without discussion by this Congressional committee of investigation. Are they, then, disproving all Hampton principles of the gospel of industry? By no means. All are reported as workers, except 7 disabled by disease. Six are in families to employ, 30 at work for themselves, the girls at home, the boys chiefly farming—10 of them on claims of their own.

As will be seen, there is a wide discrepancy between this statement and the report referred to, a discrepancy which it is for the interest of the public to have accounted for. Were there but the affirmation of a single individual against the report, it would not be likely to be

TALMAGE'S THIRTEENTH SERMON.

"The Trials of Housekeeping" Graphically Elaborated by the Eloquent Divine.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 4.—Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the thirteenth of the series of sermons on "The Marriage Ring," entitled "The Trials of Housekeeping." The preacher took for his text, Luke x, 40. "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her, therefore, that she help me." Following is the sermon in full:

Yonder is a beautiful village homestead. The man of the house is dead and his widow is taking charge of the premises. This is the widow Martha of Bethany. Yes, I will show you also the pet of the household. This is Mary, the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and her face having no appearance of anxiety or perturbation. Company has come. Christ stands outside the door, and, of course, there is a good deal of excitement inside the door. The disarranged furniture is hastily put aside, and the hair is brushed back, and the dresses are adjusted as well as, in so short a time, Mary and Martha can attend to these matters. They did not keep Christ standing at the door until they were newly apparceled, or until they had elaborately arranged their tresses, then coming out with their affected surprise as though they had not heard the two or three previous knockings, saying: "Why, is that you?"

No. These sisters, if were always presentable, although they may not have always had on their best, for none of us always have on our best; if we did, our best would not be worth having on. They throw open the door, and greet Christ. They say: "Good morning, master; come in, and be seated." Christ did not come alone; he had a group of friends with him, and such an influx of city visitors would throw any country home into perturbation. I suppose also the walk from the city had been a good appetizer. The kitchen department that day was a very important department, and I suppose that Martha had no sooner greeted the guests than she fled to that room. Mary had no anxiety about household affairs. She had full confidence that Martha could get up the best dinner in Bethany. She seems to say: "Now let us have a division of labor, Martha, you cook, and I'll sit down and be good."

So you have often seen a great difference between two sisters. There is Martha, hard-working, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive of some new pastry or discovering something in the art of cooking and housekeeping. There is Mary, also, fond of conversation, literary, so engaged in deep questions of ethics she has no time to attend to the questions of household welfare. It is noon, Mary is in the parlor with Christ. Martha is in the kitchen. It would have been better if they had divided the work, and then they could have divided the opportunity of listening to Jesus; but Mary monopolizes Christ, while Martha swelters at the fire.

It was a very important thing that they should have a good dinner that day. Christ was hungry, and He did not often have a luxurious entertainment. Alas, me! if the duty had devolved upon Mary, what a repast that would have been! But something went wrong in the kitchen. Perhaps the fire would not burn, or the bread would not bake, or Martha scalded her hand; or something was burned, or the meat ought to have been made brown, and Martha lost her patience, and forgetting the proprieties of the occasion, with besweated brow and, perhaps with pitcher in one hand and tongs in the other, she rushes out of the kitchen into the presence of Christ, saying: "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?"

Christ scolded not a word. If it were scolding, I should rather have his scolding than anybody else's blessing. There was nothing acerb. He knew Martha had almost worked herself to death to get him something to eat, and so he throws a world of tenderness into his intonation as he seems to say: "My dear woman, do not worry; let the dinner go; sit down on this ottoman beside Mary, your younger sister. Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful." As Martha throws open that kitchen door I look in and see a great many household perplexities and anxieties.

First, there is the trial of non-appreciation. That is what made Martha so mad with Mary. The younger sister had no estimate of her older sister's fatigues. As now, much bothered with the anxieties of the store, and office, and shop, or coming from the Stock Exchange, they say when they get home: "Oh, you ought to be in [illegible] to-day, and have to undergo what I have undergone, and then you would know what trouble and anxiety are!" Oh, sir! the wife and the mother had to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is the sheriff, the police, and president of her realm! She must do a thousand things, and do them well, in order to keep things going smoothly; and so her brain and her nerves are taxed to the utmost.

I know there are housekeepers so fortunate that they can sit in an armchair in the library, or lie on their belated pillow, and throw off all the cares upon subordinates, who, having large wages and great experience, can attend to all of the affairs of the household. Those are the exception. I am speaking this morning of the great mass of housekeepers—the women whose life is a struggle, and who, at thirty years of age, look as though they were forty, and at forty look as though they were fifty, and at fifty look as though they were sixty. The fallen at Chalons, and Austerlitz, and Gettysburg, and Waterloo are a small number compared with the slain in the great Armageddon of the kitchen.

You go go out to the cemetery, and you will see that the tombstones all read beautifully poetic, but if those those tombstones would speak the truth, thousands of them would say: "Here lies a woman, killed by too much mending, and washing, and baking, and scrubbing, and scouring; the weapon with which she was slain was a broom, or a sewing machine, or a ladle." You think, oh man of the world, that you have all the cares and anxieties. If the cares and anxieties of the household should come upon you for one week you would be a fit candidate for Bloomingdale—I mean insane asylum. The half-rested housekeeper arises in the morning. She must have the morning repast prepared at an irrevocable hour. What if the fire would not light; what if the marketing did not come; what if the clock has stopped—no matter, she must have the morning repast at an irrevocable hour.

Then the children must be got off to school. What if their garments are torn; what if they do not know their lessons; what if they have lost a hat or sash?—they must be ready. Then you have all the diet of the day, and perhaps of several days, to plan; but what if the butcher has sent meat unmasticable, or the grocer has sent articles of food adulterated, and what if some piece of silver be gone, or some favorite chalice be cracked, or the roof leak, or the plumbing fail, or any one of a thousand things occur—you must be ready.

Spring weather comes, and there must be a revolution in the family wardrobe; or autumn comes, and you must shut out the northern blast; but what if the moth has preceded you to the chest; what if, during the year, the children have outgrown the apparel of last year; what if the fashions have changed? Your home must be an apothecary's shop; it must be a dispensary; there must be medicines for all sorts of ailments—something to loosen the croup—something to cool the burn—something to poultice the inflammation—something to silence the jarring; then something to soothe the earache. You must be in a half a dozen places at the same time, or you must attempt to be.

If, under all this wear and tear of life, Martha makes an impatient rush upon the library or drawing-room, be patient, be lenient with her, though it may fail to stir up an appreciation in the souls of others in regard to your household toils, let me assure you, from the kindliness with which Jesus Christ met Martha, that he appreciates all your work from garret to cellar; and that the God of Deborah, and Hannah, and Abigail, and grandmother Lois, and Elizabeth Fry, and Hannah Moore is the God of the housekeeper. Jesus was never married that he might be the especial friend and confidant of a whole world of troubled womanhood. I blunder; Christ was married. The Bible says that the church is the Lamb's wife, and that makes me know that all Christian women have a right to go to Christ and tell him of their annoyance and troubles, since by his oath of conjugal fidelity he is sworn to sympathize.

George Herbert, the Christian poet, wrote two or three verses on this subject:

"The servant by this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,
Makes this and the action fine."

Again, there is the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of the thousand are subjected to severe economies under some under less stress of circumstances. Especially if a man smoke very expensive cigars, and take very costly dinners at the restaurants, he will be severe in demanding domestic economies. This is what kills tens of thousands of women—attempting to make five dollars do the work of seven. How the bills come in! The woman is the banker of the household; she is the president, the cashier, the teller, the discount clerk; and there is a panic every few weeks!

This thirty years' war against high prices, this perpetual study of economies, this lifelong attempt to keep the outgoes less than the income, exhausts millions of housekeepers. O! my sister, this is a part of the divine discipline. If it were best for you, all you would have to do would be to open the front windows and the ravens would fly in with food; and after you had baked fifty times from the barrel in the pantry, the barrel, like the one of Zarepath, would be full; and the shoes of the children would last as long as the shoes of the Israelites in the wilderness—forty years. Besides that, this is going to make heaven the more attractive in the contrast. They never hunger there, and consequently there will be none of the nuisances catering for appetites. And in the land of tee white robe they never have to mend anything, and the air in that hill country makes everybody well. There are no rents to pay; every man owns his own house, and a mansion at that.

It will not be so great a change for you to have a chariot in heaven if you have been in the habit of riding in this world. It will not be so great a change for you to sit down on the banks of the river of life if in this world you had a country seat; but if you have walked with tired feet in this world what a glorious change to mount celestial equipage; and if your life on earth was domestic martyrdom, oh the joy of an eternity in which you shall have nothing to do except what you choose to do. Martha has had no drudgery for eighteen centuries! I quarrel with the theologians who want to distribute all the thrones of heaven among the John Knoxes and the Hugh Latimers and the Theban legion. Some of the brightest thrones of heaven will be kept for Christian housekeepers. Oh what a change from here to there—from the time when they put down the rolling-pin to when they take up the sceptre. Is Chatsworth park and the Vanderbilt mansion on Fifth avenue were to be lifted into the Celestial city they would be considered uninhabitable rookeries, and glorified Lazarus would be ashamed to be going in and out of either of them.

There are many housekeepers who could get along with their toils if it were not for sickness and trouble. The fact is one half of the women of the land are more or less invalids. The mountain lass, who has never had an ache or pain, may consider household toil inconsiderable, and towards evening she may skip away miles to the fields and drive home the cattle, and she may until 10 o'clock at night fill the house with laughing racket, but Oh, to do the work of life with worn-out constitution, when whooping cough has been raging for six weeks in the household, making the night as sleepless the day—that is not so easy. Perhaps this comes after the nerves have been shattered by some bereavement that has left desolation in every room in the house, and set the crib in the garret, because the occupant has been hushed into a slumber which needs no mother's lullaby. Oh! if she could provide for the whole group a great deal better than she can for a part of the group now the rest are gone. Though you may tell her God is taking care of those who are gone, it is mother-like to brood both flocks; and one wing she puts over the flock in the house, the other wing she puts over the flock in the grave.

There is nothing but the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ that will take a woman through the trials of home life. At first, there may be a romance or a novelty that will do for a substitute. The marriage hour has just past, and the perplexities of the household are more than atoned by the joy of being together, and by the fact that when it is late they do not have to discuss the question as to whether it is time to go! The mishaps of the household, instead of being a matter of anxiety and reprehension, are a matter of merriment—the loaf of bread turned into a geological specimen; the slushy custards; the jaundiced or measly biscuits. It is a very bright sunlight that falls on the cutlery and the mantel ornaments of a new home.

But after awhile the romance is all gone, and then there is something to be prepared for the table that the book called "Cookery Taught in Twelve Lessons" will not teach. The receipt for making it is not a handful of this, a cupful of that and a spoonful of something else. It is not something sweetened with the ordinary condiments, or flavored with ordinary flavors, or baked in ordinary ovens. It is the loaf of domestic happiness; and all the ingredients come down from heaven, and the fruits are plucked from the tree of life, and it is sweetened with the new wine of the kingdom, and it is baked in the oven of home trial. Solomon wrote out of his own experience. He had a wretched home: A man cannot be happy with two wives, much less 600, and he says, writing out of his own experience: "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

How great are the responsibilities of housekeepers! Sometimes an indigestible article of food, by its effects upon a commander or king, has defeated an army or overthrown an empire. Housekeepers, by the style of the table they provide, by the cuisines they spread, by the books they introduce, by the influences they bring around their home, are deciding the physical, intellectual, moral, eternal destiny of the race. You say your life is one of sacrifice. I know it. You say, sir, that is the only life worth living. That great woman, the Nightingale's life; that was Payson's life; that was Christ's life. We admire it in others; but how very hard it is for us to cultivate it in ourselves.

When in this city, young Dr. Hutchinson, having spent a whole night in a diphtheritic room for the relief of a patient, became saturated with the poison and died, we all felt as if we would like to put garlands on his grave; everybody appreciates that. When in the burning hotel at St. Louis, a young man on the fifth story broke open the door of the room where his mother was sleeping, and plunged in amid smoke and fire, crying: "Mother, where are you?" and never came out, our hearts applauded that young man. But how few of us have the Christian-like spirit—a willingness to suffer for others. A rough teacher in a school called upon a poor, half starved lad, who had offended against the laws of the school, and said: "Take off your coat directly, sir."

The boy refused to take it off. Whereupon the teacher said again, "Take off your coat, sir," as he swung the whip through the air. The boy refused. It was not because he was afraid of the lash—he was used to that at home—but it was from shame; he had no undergarment, and as at the third command he pulled slowly off his coat, there went a sob through the school. They saw then that he did not want to remove his coat, and they saw the shoulder blades that almost cut through the skin, and a stout, healthy boy rose up and went to the teacher of the school and said, "Oh, sir, please don't hurt this poor fellow; whip me; see, he's nothing but a poor chap; don't hurt him, for he's poor, while I'm—" "Well," said the teacher, "its going to be a severe whipping; I am willing to take you as a substitute." "Well, said the boy, "I don't care; you whip me if you will let this poor fellow go."

The stout, healthy boy took the scourging without a murmur. "Bravo!" says every man, "bravo!" How many of us are willing to take the scourging, and the suffering, and the toil, and the anxiety for other people? Beautiful thing to admire, but how little we have of that spirit. God give us that self-denying spirit, so that together here and in humble spheres or in conspicuous spheres, we may perform our whole duty—for this struggle will soon be over.

One of the most affecting reminiscences of my mother is my remembrance of her as a Christian housekeeper. She worked very hard, and when we would come in from summer play and sit down at the table at noon, I remember how she used to come in with beads of perspiration along the line of gray hair, and how sometimes she would sit down to the table, and put her head against her wrinkled hand and say: "Well, the fact is, I'm too tired to eat." Long after she might have delegated this duty to others, she would not be satisfied unless she attended to the matter herself. In fact, we all preferred to have her do so, for somehow things tasted better when she prepared them.

Some time ago, in an express train, I shot past that old homestead. I looked out of the window, and tried to peer through the darkness. While I was doing so, one of my old schoolmates, whom I had not seen for many years, tapped me on the shoulder, and said: "Do Witt, I see you are looking out at the scenes of your boyhood." "O, yes," I replied, "I was looking out at the old place where my mother lived and died."

That night, in the cars, the whole scene came back to me. There was the country home. There was the noonday table. There were the children on either side of the table, most of them gone never to come back. At one end of the table, my father, with a smile that never left his countenance even when he lay in his coffin. It was an eighty-six years' smile—not the smile of animation, but of Christian courage and of Christian hope. And at the other end of the table was a beautiful, benignant, hard-working, aged Christian housekeeper—my mother. She was very tired. I am glad she has so good a place to rest in. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Do You Feel Generally Miserable?

If this question interests you, you should not fail to read what Geo. N. Stoddard has to say in an advertisement, which appears elsewhere. As the picture indicates, Mr. Stoddard is a hale, hearty man, made such by the use of his Dyspepsia Powders. Mr. Stoddard is a well-known and leading business man of Buffalo, N.Y., whose name has been made familiar on account of the great value of his remedy. Don't fail to read his advertisement and send for his Dyspepsia Powders, if you need them.

Peculiar to Itself.

"This is all right, 'Hood's Sarsaparilla.'

"Can't Fool Me Twice."

This old man's experience has been that of others. A year ago he took Hood's Sarsaparilla with satisfactory results. Three months ago he had an attack of his old enemy, and went to a druggists for Hood's Sarsaparilla. The druggist, having a preparation on which he made more profit, induced the old gentleman to try that. But he failed to receive the benefit he derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, so he goes to ANOTHER druggist this time, with his mind made up to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

To reassure himself that he has the right thing, when he gets outside the door he removes the druggist's paper, and by the peculiar color of the wrapper, the peculiar neatness with which it is put up, the general appearance, and the facsimile of the proprietor's signature on the back, all doubt is removed. And in perfect confidence that he has got the peculiar medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla which he wanted, his happiness is complete.

There is a point here which should be heeded by every reader. You undoubtedly need a good spring medicine, and now is the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine. In very many respects it is so different from any and all other medicines ever offered to the public that it is with peculiar force and propriety that it may be said to be PECULIAR TO ITSELF. It is peculiar to itself, in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz.: *first*, in the combination of remedial agents used; *second*, in the proportion in which they are mixed; *third*, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured.

These three important points made Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its medicinal merit, as it accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Hood's Sarsaparilla is also peculiar in its strength and economy. It is a concentrated extract from Sarsaparilla, Dock, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion and other valuable vegetable remedies, and is much stronger than any similar preparation upon the market. Hence much smaller doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are necessary than is the case with other medicines. A dollar bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains an average of more than 100 doses, and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. If you have never tried this medicine do so this season.

Is Peculiar To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HOW A HORSE WALKS.

The Knowing Man Whose Knowledge Lost Him Ten Dollars.

"I've handled 'osses all my life," said the bragging passenger from Burlington, "and I know all about 'em. There can't nobody tell me nothin' about a hoss. I know 'em from the tips o' their noses to the last hairs in their tails. Why, down in our section when the want an expert on a hoss trade, they don't go by right up to my house. Guess I've been called in 50 times as an expert witness in lawsuits 'bout hoss trades. But I'll tell you what makes me mad, and that is to meet one o' these book-larned fellers who think they can tell all about a hoss from what they read. Only last week I met one o' that kind, and the way I mixed him up talkin' 'bout the anatermy and diseases of the hoss made him wish he had never set eyes on me."

"By the way," said an old man in the next seat, who hid a pair of roguish eyes behind a pair of gold spectacles, "I'm a little interested in the horse business, purely from a scientific standpoint. I never handled horses—I'm a professor of anatomy in a college down East, but there's one point I've always wanted settled. You are just the man I've been looking for, and if you will be so kind—"

"Certainly, sir; certainly, I kin tell you anything about a hoss. Will be glad to settle the point you're mixed up on, sir."

"Thanks. Please tell me how a horse walks. What is the motion of his fore legs in relation to the motion of his hind legs? That is what has puzzled me."

"That's easy enough," replied the expert in a tone of confidence. "The hoss picks up his right fore legland his left hind leg simultaneously, and after they have been set down he picks up the left fore leg and the right hind leg at the same instant."

"Bet you $10 he doesn't."

"Wh—what's that?" queried the expert, as if the breath had been knocked out of him by this sudden proposition; "what's that?" Do you mean to say I don't know what I'm talking 'bout? Do you question my knowledge?"

"Money talks."

The expert was in for it and had to face the music. The money was put up in the hands of the conductor, and at the next station all hands adjourned to the platform, where a pair of 'bus horses were started on a walk to settle the novel wager.

"Well, I sware," exclaimed the discomfited expert, as he saw the conductor hand the stakes to the old man with the spectacles; "who'd a thought that a walkin' hoss picks up one foot at a time? I never did like these infernal book-larnin' chaps, anyhow; durn the durn luck!"—*Chicago Herald.*

Fred Douglass and His White Wife.

It goes without saying that Fred Douglass is interesting. His wife is also interesting, and the pair in private life are a study. I am stating facts, and have not the remotest intention of touching on the reasons or influences bringing about their marriage. That it is a happy union no one can doubt. There is no overdemonstration of affection, but it exists and is genuine. Mrs. Douglass's father has never been reconciled to her marriage, but her mother and sisters, who were deeply grieved at the time, have recently visited her. Her uncle's family, who have resided here for some years, have not forgiven her, and hold no intercourse with her in any way. It is said that when they go to Europe her father will come to Washington to visit his brother, but that while his daughter and her husband are here he will not come. Perhaps it is not strange that Douglass should have wished to marry this woman, somewhat his equal intellectually. She is an attractive woman. On the other hand, Mrs. Douglass is very much in love with her husband. That she admires and is proud of him, is plainly to be seen. She is not a woman of impulses, but one of strong, sustained character, and so far from ever regretting the step which led her to marry Douglass, she is rather growing happier and more satisfied, as she seems more sure of her affection for him. Of course she could never have doubted his love for her. To a looker-on Douglass's manner towards his wife has a tender deference that is a beautiful sentiment of unspoken devotion.

Preferred a Husband to Siam.

HENRY, Mo., April 5.—Miss Lillian Child, daughter of the newly appointed Minister to Siam, who resides here, went to Kansas City last Monday in company with Thomas K. Grow and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, where she and Mr. Grow were quietly married and then returned home to ask forgiveness. The match was bitterly opposed by Minister Child, and he had been planning to take his daughter with him to Siam to keep her away from her objectionable love. The bridegroom is a painter by trade.

Steamship Given Up for Lost.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The steamship Gulf of Akaba, Capt. Walls, sailed from Huelva on the 8th of March with a cargo of 2,000 tons of iron ore consigned to John Parsons & Co., of No. 105 John street. She has not arrived yet and has been given up as lost. She was in command of Capt. Walls, and she had a crew of about 35 men on board. She was worth $150,000. Her cargo is valued at $75,000.

"I have no appetite," complains many a sufferer. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite, and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

FIRE IN A ST. LOUIS HOTEL.

The One Hundred and Thirty-four Guests Escape Uninjured—A Panic Happily Averted—The Damage to Property Slight.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—At 3:50 a. m. fire was discovered in the rear portion of the Planter's house. An alarm was turned in at 3:52, the second alarm at 3:57, and still a third alarm at 4:03. Upon the arrival of the fire apparatus it was found that the laundry room, as well as the drying room of the hotel, were in flames and burning fiercely. The watchman and night clerk rushed hither and thither, arousing the guests, (134 in number), and calling out at the top of their voices, "Fire! Fire!"

The greatest excitement prevailed, and for a time a panic was expected, but as some of the guests reached the ground floor and found there was no immediate danger in that portion of the building, the excitement grew less, and some of the guests returned to their rooms to procure such valuables as had been left there in their hurry to escape. Several trunks were thrown from the third and fourth floors, only to be dashed to pieces. One lady appeared at the third story window, and throwing out her grip, reached for one of the rungs of the fire escape, and landed in short order to the sidewalk.

Sen. D. H. Armstrong, who is a regular guest of the hotel, was awakened by the watchman, and landed in the office of the hotel, a little off on account of the smoke, but not in the least excited. The firemen worked vigorously, and after the streams had been directed in the location of the fire great clouds of sparks issued forth, only to be quickly reduced to embers upon falling on the thickly snowed roof. At about 5:30 the last spark was extinguished, and but for a complete drenching the main portion of the hotel suffered little.

After the guests had been awakened, and all was thought to be safe, the firemen, in making their rounds through the building, made three horrible discoveries. On the fourth floor, in the north hall, they came across three bodies, stumbling over them as they made their way through the smoke. The first two reached were conveyed to the dining-room floor, where Dr. C. F. Renoines was called, and made every effort to resuscitate the bodies, but it was a hopeless task to begin on, and after working, with the aid of the firemen, for almost half an hour, he pronounced them dead. This over, the bodies, clad merely in their night robes, their faces so blackened by the smoke that they resembled colored ladies, the skin on their hands and arms peeled off at places, showing where they ran against obstacles in their efforts to escape, were laid out on the dining-room floor, and the matter to discover who they were was begun. As all the guests had been accounted for, it was pretty certain that they were servant girls. Accordingly, those of the servant girls who were in the room were called upon, most of whom, as they approach near enough to gaze in awe at the bodies and turn away. Only one or two could be induced to go near enough to recognize through the covering of smoke who they were. One was immediately recognized as Kate Cassidy, but the other was not recognized until several moments after. It is thought that her name is Mary Burk.

Up in room 246 another pitiable scene was witnessed. Here was the third unfortunate, who proved to be Mary Cooney, another employe in the linen department. On her being conveyed to the room there was just the slightest indication that life was not extinct, but after one-half hour's hard work by the physician and a fireman, life was pronounced extinct. On the right hand of this victim, a strip of skin was peeled off, as was the skin on her neck. The skin had the appearance of being cooked, and in working the arms up and down, pressing upon her breast and endeavoring to breathe into her the life which, alas! was extinct, the men had to be careful not to mutilate the flesh.

The dead girls were employes of the house, and were none over 20 years of age.

The body of another girl who died from suffocation was found, making four deaths in all.

The Planters' House has been on fire several times within the last score of years, but with two exceptions, the work of extinguishing the blaze was soon over. The damage incurred is comparatively trifling.

—Clara Morris uses Pozzoni's Powder. Clara Louise Kellogg does likewise. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are daily receiving testimonials from those who have received their machines, as to the excellence of the new "Blade." Read the following carefully:

CENTRAL SCHOOL BUILDING,
LEADVILLE, COL., March 26, 1886.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio:

GENTS:—The sewing machine has been received in good shape. The machine is in operation and I must say is all that you have represented it to be. The design is beautiful, finish good, and I judge to be of the best material. It runs light and with less noise than most other machines. The construction is simple and not so complicated as many other makes. My wife has used other machines, but considers yours superior to any of them for reasons as stated. She considers it a very handsome piece of furniture and takes great pleasure in operating it. I may add that your machine has been closely inspected by some of our neighbors, who have expressed themselves so much pleased with it that they are trying to dispose of their old ones in order to get yours.

Your machine is immense, and marvelously cheap. Yours very truly,
W. L. CROCKETT.

We are shipping machines every day, and the number turned out per diem warrants us in promising to catch up with our orders in a very short time. Those wanting a perfect sewing machine at less than half the price the monopolists demand, should order at once.

The warranted Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade one year, $18. Address Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Want a Good Machine at a Fair Price.

We are now shipping our new Sewing Machine every day, and in less than a month will be caught up with the orders that have been accumulating on our books.

We have heard from any number that have already reached purchasers and without exception they have given perfect satisfaction. The following from Mrs. Lucy C. Winkler, Haverhill, Scioto Co., Ohio, is a fair sample:

"I received your Sewing Machine all right, and like it very much. Had no trouble in running it, and it does very nice stitching."

We sell the Blade Sewing Machine for $18, and furnish the purchaser with the Weekly BLADE one year, which is less than half the price exacted by the Monopoly manufacturers, for an inferior machine.

Understand, we claim for the BLADE that it is the best made and the handsomest sewing machine that is sold for any price under $55. It has the high arm, it is beautifully ornamented throughout, it is the simplest and best made machine on the market, and it will do the work done by any other machine.

We send with each machine a full list of attachments.

Every machine is warranted to do all that is represented.

We can now promise that orders will not remain long in the office. Our commodious factory is turning them out now at a rate that insures the prompt shipping of machines.

Enclose $18 and you will receive the machine and the Weekly BLADE one year. If you want further information send for a circular.

Address,
BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHEAP BOOKS.

The season being nearly over, we shall soon withdraw our combination offer under the head of Books for Winter Reading, especially the books Andersonville and Nasby in Exile, because editions are nearly exhausted. We advise those of our readers desiring the two last named titles to order soon.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches illing in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky—This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THREE GREAT GENERALS.

Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

We have published portraits of the three great generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published. Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the general, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, postpaid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sales we are certain to have.

Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

$1 CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000 $1
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counter.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 3d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FOURTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS D, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, April 13, 1886—191st Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5000	10,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 200	20,000
200	do 100	20,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$365,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders Payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

RUBBER ARTICLE. Very useful for gentlemen; sent in sealed envelope; 2 for 25c.; 5 for 50c.; Ladies, 50c each.
SALVATOR MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cleveland, O.

WAR RELICS 5 cents. Peculiarly interesting. Sample coupon, postage stamps, etc. CITIZEN PUBLISHING CO., Box 35, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

30 ALL HIDDEN NAME Cards. Ford & Co., Lowell, Mass. 10c

25c Will Secure by mail, postpaid, nickel-plated Coat, Pants and Hat Hook, Shoe and Glove Buttoner, and Cigar Cutter, combined. C. J. BURTON, Detroit, Mich.

THE WATERBURY "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to
BLADE, Toledo, O.
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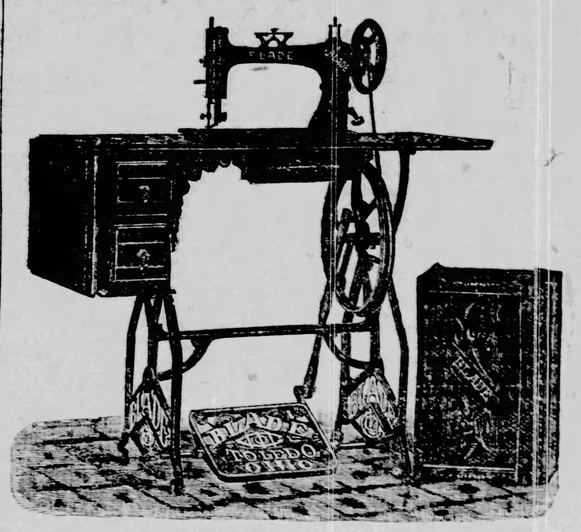

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE COMPANY for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine and the most useful ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work to be done in any family.

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It is a back, not a side-feed machine, and has capacity for more kinds of work than any machine sold.

It is the handsomest machine sold.

And bear in mind that every one sent out is warranted to be all that is represented by the Toledo BLADE Company.

Bear also in mind that this is not an old machine built over, or one built from expired patents, but it is an entirely new machine with very many new princip

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

TO GROW OLD.

"I hate old people!"

I looked at the speaker in amazement. She was a fair young girl who had not long passed the point where "womanhood and childhood meet," with complexion of peachy bloom which bespoke the "health that waits on good digestion," bright eyes, red lips, luxuriant tresses, in short, all those physical charms that belong to radiant youth and are as far as possible from the tremulous weakness, the faded sight, and wrinkled visage that are the accompaniments of age. Looking from one to the other, and the way between seemed a long one, and yet she knew, as well as I, that as certain as day succeeded night, if she lived, she would span that space and be old herself. It seemed strange, then, with this certainty, so absolute as to be far beyond even the shadow of a doubt, that she should express such emphatic dislike towards those who had traveled over the road which stretched out before her. Had she said, "I hate to grow old," the feeling that prompted the words would have been easily understood as a protest against the decay of the mental and physical powers which time brings, but as applied to those whose feet are trembling upon the verge of the other world, it seemed but the utterance of a heartless, selfish nature.

There is, in this day and generation, and in this country, a lack of reverence for age which is not a pleasant characteristic. Instead of holding garnered years as a crown of glory, and treating its possession with respect, lusty youth, and strong young manhood and womanhood, are apt to treat it with a sort of half-pitying contempt, as if it were an evidence of a weakness that might have been avoided. They are too ready to push experience with the lessons it would teach to the wall, instead of honoring it with attention, heeding its admonitions and revering its wisdom. I am speaking now of the old age, that is the sequence to a well-lived life, when the years that have passed have been full of honest purpose that directed the labor of head and hands, upon whose face is crystalized the expression that kindly thoughts and generous intents first brought there—the old age from which passionate longings, fiery ambitions and restless exertions have passed away, to give place to the calm content, which looks forward undismayed to tha other world, whose morning light is even now glimmering upon the sight from which this world is fading away. In such an old age as this, there is something far more attractive to one who realizes the meaning of life, than in the mere physical beauty and buoyancy of youth, but whether lovely or unlovely, the fullness of years should command consideration.

It is a pity that we do not oftener see this perfect rounding of a life time, and then perhaps the approach of the end would not be regarded with so much dread. It is not always, however, the thought that the closing hours are then so near that brings the shrinking, but it is the unloveliness that is joined to the infirmities which passing years have brought. For one thing is true: When the mere physical charms of youth and strength have passed away, if moral and mental qualities are not of a character to cast a radiance over the features, if selfishness and ill-temper have swayed the daily living, the repulsiveness of decay, the ugly impress of evil thoughts will stand out bald and bare, and the evening of life will be clothed with terror to all who draw near.

If every human being could realize the fact that a serene, beautiful old age, which shall be clothed with no repulsiveness, lies within the power of each one to attain, if the certainty that every evil passion indulged in makes its indelible mark upon the physical as well as the moral nature, could be brought home to each heart, there certainly would be greater effort at self-control and right-living. The effect of self-indulgence upon the face is marked in plain characters that all who run may read. The line traced by uncontrolled anger to-day is not entirely gone with the return of good temper, but it remains to be deepened by each succeeding failure of self-control, until it becomes indelible, and then it tells a straight story.

It seems strange, considering that old age is inevitable, that no human being has ever yet found the fabled elixir of life which keeps decay and death forever at bay, that as the years flit by they steal the strength, weight the blood, dim the eye, palsy the hand, and bring helplessness to the most vigorous—it seems passing strange that this certainty should not bring a tender consideration, a reverent regard for the aged from everybody. They should be guarded from any thought that because their day of action is over, their presence is a burden and a care, but rather be so attended by loving ministrations that they shall feel how dear and precious they are to those by whom they are surrounded.

From a selfish point of view, if for no other reason, it were wise for every one to so order their lives that they may reach the serene and contented old age that breathes an atmosphere of peace an welcome to those yet in the midst of this turmoil and worry of ambitious strivings.

I have in my thoughts now, two persons, one, a man—the other, a woman—not of kin, but yet alike in the grace with which they wear their crown of years. Entering into the presence of either and

> "The cares which infest the day
> Fold their tents like the Arabs
> And as silently steal away."

Upon those dear old faces rests a light not of earth, but seemingly to be reflected back from the shining skies of the beautiful beyond to which they are so rapidly drawing near. Their greeting is a veritable benediction. Their whole bearing shows how true, how clean, how full of worthy effort their four-score years have been. The peace that rests upon them, that permeates the very air they breathe, none could find the heart to disturb by the entering in of angry passions. They are approaching that beautiful other shore with all sails set, and are drawing others in the same direction by the beneficence of their example. Who would not crave the loveliness of such an old age as this—an old age that touches the heart and influences the understanding of all who come within its reach? It can be mine and yours, reader, if we but learn the lessons they have learned, and live as closely to the right as they have lived.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Peacock Mantel Scarf.—This is made of a long piece of felt or plush a little wider than the mantel and long enough to droop over the ends about a quarter of a yard. Take the smaller and brighter peacock feathers and arrange upon each end a bunch shaped like a round fan. Fasten them on with mucilage. Then across the ends put a row of the eyes like a fringe. All of the feathers should be trimmed smoothly down to the bright center part. Golden brown or crimson felt is a very pretty foundation for this kind of decoration.

Table Decoration.—Get a piece of butchers' linen, which, in the soft finish, comes 27 inches wide and from 20 to 40 cents a yard. One yard in length is enough. Fringe the ends and tie it for about two rows of knots. Or the whole can be trimmed around with lace. Across each end etch a pretty vine in colors. Through the center etch, the words arranged in this way, the following:

> Eat and Drink,
> And in Communion Sweet
> Quaff Immortality.

This is to be placed down the center of the table. The words may be done in different colors or in one. If the latter, a bright red is to be preferred.

Patterns for beautiful laces are to be found in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which may be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

How I Made a Carpet for My Sitting Room.—I took all the old rags I could get and cut them in strips, then I took all the short strips and sewed them in yard lengths, then all the red, white and black strips and braided them together for a stripe, and the rest I braided hit and miss. I then wound it in balls, each ball containing a hundred yards. I took all the pieces of carpet I could get and cut them in six-cornered blocks about the size of a large dinner-plate, then sewed on six rows of the hit and miss braid and two rows of the other braid, then joined them all together. It is a good deal of work, but it makes a very pretty carpet.—IDA.

Knitted Hassock. Materials.—2 skeins of black starlight Scotch yarn, 1 skein brown, ½ skein red, light green, bright blue, pink, yellow and purple 2" steel needles, No. 12. Cast on 69 stitches with black and knit four rows of brioche stitch. (This stitch is simply the old time matrimony stitch, and is done as follows: * 1 plain, make 1, (or thread over) slip 1 as if about to seam narrow *, repeat from * to *. Every row is done the same. 5th and 6th rows brioche with brown. 7th and 8th with black. 9th and 10th with light green. 11th row, still using green, work all but three stitches. 12th, turn back and work to the end with the same stitch. 13th row, leave 6 stitches at this end of the row unworked and turn back and work to the end. 15th row, leave 9 stitches at the end of this row and turn back. Continue to leave 3 more stitches each time on this left needle until you have only 19 stitches; knit these 19 plain; then go back to the 1st row and begin again with black. Arrange your colors thus: There are to be 18 broad stripes and 18 narrow straight ones. After the bright green comes red, and brown as before, and make the next broad stripe red, the next bright blue, then pink, then yellow, then purple. Always put a narrow black and narrow brown (instead of brown, white or yellow is pretty) between every two bright colored conical shapes. When these 36 stripes are finished sew the ends together. Now for the center, use 5 needles—No. 15; raise 22 stitches in black on your first needle for the top or narrowest side. Do the same with the other 3 needles, making a round of 88 stitches. Now knit with the 5th needle; knit plain around, then seam around 7 times. 8th row, join brown and seam around 7 times. 9th row, join black and seam next 5 times round. 13th row. Join black, and alternate plain knitting and seaming 3 times round. 15th row* Narrow, 9 plain* repeat from * to *. 16th plain; join light green and * narrow, 8 plain* repeat from * to *. Continue narrowing in this way every other round, remembering that each time the stitches will be 1 less. When 21 green rows are done, join the red for six rows, then black, and when only 16 stitches remain, thread the wool and draw them up. Take a round board 15 inches in diameter; cover with black morocco or cambric and stuff with excelsior. Sew on the covering.—F. B. C., Farmington, Ct.

Correspondence.

FROM THE GOLDEN SHORE.—It is noon, but dark shadows lurk in the corners, and the air is heavy and damp. Out of doors a leaden sky hangs over the sodden earth. Fog and drizzle alternate with driving sheets of rain. In the background the rugged peaks of the coast range are faintly outlined, their verdure of redwood and fir swallowed up in the wreathing columns of vapor, and as night approaches all disappear.

The wind rises to a gale, sound runs riot, enveloped in darkness, and the mighty elements of air and water seem to blend and combine. Human nature partakes of the surroundings, for a weird, inhumanlike thrill possesses the soul, as if mind was in unison with matter.

The seabirds sought shelter in the cliffs and shelving rocks, and the storm-driven digger pines twist their tufted heads in the light of the whitening waters. Like a clouded star the beacon of the lighthouse glimmers afar, only a faint gleam of light in darkness, and we think of that storm on the sea of Galilee, and cling to the hope of His presence, which stays the troubled soul with "Peace, be still."

In sound, the artillery of heaven is at our feet, for the waves break against the cliffs with appalling force. Mountain high they come in succession, their white crests piercing the gloom, seething and grinding in angry fury, as if to sweep away the battling rock. Out in the roar and fury of this tempest is many a stout vessel and crew, which will fade with the storm and rest in the sea of oblivion; but down deep in this great water is peace and quiet. The pretty sea flowers are undisturbed and in the caverns of the great deep are many a secret and treasure given by the angry storm above.

No horizon, no anchor, vision of sail or masthead, but darkness and rolling, seething, mad-dancing water and the many voices of the sea, voices which tell of shipwreck, suffering and death.

The long night will pass, the storm give way. The blue waves dance merrily in the sunlight. Other ships will sail. Such is life! Smiles, tears and brightness. And after awhile we, too, are forgotten.—BARBARA ALLEN.

HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS.—Perhaps a few of you may remember me as a sister who wrote for your columns some two or three years ago from "somewhere in Ohio." I certainly remember many of you, and the many nice letters I received from some of you, letters from the East and West, North and South, full of kindness and cheer.

Seven months ago the Western fever seized me, and one glorious summer day a western-bound train set me down away out here on the prairie, 1,200 miles from home, with not one familiar face to look upon. I wanted to see the grand old prairies of which I had read so much. I wanted to know more of life than I could learn by studying in one little county of Ohio. I have my own way to make in the world (or at least I prefer being independent) so concluded I could just as well make it in the West as in the East, and at the same time learn a little of the ways of the world, outside of books. To-day closed my sixth month of school. As you must know, I am a school ma'am by trade.

To-night I am enjoying the hospitality of a dear BLADE sister. Some of you may remember her as Mrs. D. E. B., Alcyone, Kansas, and let me tell you right here, there is a sort of Free Masonry between every true member of our HOUSEHOLD.

Just this instant my friend's husband came in from the postoffice bringing—What! can't you guess? Why the BLADE to be sure. Instantly Stella, my friend's little daughter climbs to her papa's knee. My friend drops the little garment on which she is sewing, and we one and all prepare to listen to the nice letters. There is one from our own dear "Moss Rose." Who does not hail her letters joyfully? Of course it is full of good, sensible advice as *her* letters always are. She evidently does not believe in girls being sent into the world and fighting the battle of life side and side with their brother men. Neither do I quite believe in it, for all I do it myself. I say if a girl has a good home let her stay there, at least until she is of mature years, then when she cannot any longer find useful employment there, it will be time enough to fly away. Be not too anxious to leave the home-nest and the shelter of mother's wings. I wish I might say more on the subject.

To-night memories of the old home back in an Ohio village, come crowding upon me; memories of the bright, cheerful hearth-stone, the laughter and music, and the dear ones clustered there.

> A feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
> A feeling akin to pain;
> And resembles sorrow only
> As the mist resembles rain.

But "Avaunt, Idle Dream." I am away off on the broad prairie, listening to the bark of the coyote and the rush of the western wind.

Does the lady who signs herself "Yours truly" really wish to "shoo" the poultry entirely out of the HOUSEHOLD? Pray, my dear sister, what should we do when it came to having a family dinner with all the BLADE brothers and sisters gathered together? Then, too, we would not dare to wear our pretty silks to the feast, because they are made by that "detestable worm" and might give offense to "Yours truly."

How I did tremble for fear she would also wish to set her heel down upon the defenceless neck of the poor "school ma'am." Don't, please don't, make too much of a dust, if you are going to clean house, for that would drive out the men, as well as the poultry and worms, and they are a necessary evil we could not well dispense with. Still, with "Yours Truly," I would like to see the old familiar faces again in the Home department. I hope you have not forgotten me but will give me greeting and excuse my lengthy visit. I should like to hear from some of the BLADE readers of western Kansas, especially where there is government or school land to be taken. This has been a winter of storms but we hope to have sunshiny Kansas again soon, and then I'll tell you of our glorious prairies.—ZENOBIA.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS.—I have been greatly interested in the "Confessions of a Drunkard," but when reading the eighth chapter I came to the place where he says, "I was blessed with four children." I laid down my paper and indulged in some such train of thought as this: Did not the mother of those children sin against nature and nature's God? Was it not her right, nay, her duty, to deny her beastly husband the right of paternity? Four immortal souls placed in as many mortal bodies, with the everlasting curse of alcohol imprinted therein—some time to break forth in an almost, if not quite, overwhelming appetite for the accursed stuff, or to rack the body with disease, or to dwarf the powers of the brain. The faithful wife! Who does not honor her?

But is there not a time when even her faithfulness ceases to be a virtue? If more than one half of our drunkards are "born, not made," does not the wife pay an incalculable price when she imperils the souls of four or more, that she may possibly save one?

I knew one wife who clung to her poor wretch of a husband until a son was born to them, who was, to the eye, a miniature drunkard. The look—the color—and when I saw him last his little body reeled as he walked—a drunkard bound. O, woman! is this the price God asks in order that you "twain shall be one flesh?" No, I can not, I do not believe it. There are some poor crushed souls who can not free themselves from such a bondage. But the two mentioned here could have done so. It is said that our laws are a farce, but surely we need still a few more.

Some of our states have a law prohibiting their daughters from marrying men whose skin is black. But O, shameful truth! There is no state that lifts a dissenting voice if their daughters choose to give themselves to men whose souls are so blackened with vice that even the prince of darkness claims them as his boon companions.

Newspapers everywhere herald the wonderful news that the accomplished daughter of Mayor or ex-Mayor So and So has stooped (?) to marry her father's coachman. Strange mesalliance! The next week her sister may marry one of whom it is known that he has often been intoxicated, and that he has sometimes been so far "gone" that it was necessary to carry him home. But his diamond pin and fashionable clothes are the vouchers for the announcement of "brilliant marriage in high life."

Ah, I tell you the press ought to come to the front denouncing wrong because it is wrong. Yes, but you say it would never do to dishonor her family by printing the truth. You have forgotten what was said about that poor mistaken one who took up with the coachman. Who was dishonest then?

May the time come when any woman in our fair land, who knowingly gives herself for life to a drinking man will suffer the same penalty some of her sex do now, for choosing to live with the sons of Ham.—R. M.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.—Allow me to enter the HOUSEHOLD. I cannot agree with "Contented Teacher" in regard to examinations in our country schools, and the reasons for them.

The teacher's true aim should not be to complete books or parts of books, but subjects. A teacher can tell how his pupils are progressing without examinations. I, too, am in favor of giving prizes, but not to one only in two in a class. I want to give every scholar in my school a prize, if his honest labor and effort would entitle him to it, whether he was "smart enough" to get his lessons perfect or not.

Again, "Conservative" wants us to have our primary pupils in arithmetic to be taught to memorize definitions. I would consider such cruelty to the true or proper method for teachers to adopt. I have seen many scholars who could repeat from memory, definition after definition and rule after rule, as they had learned them, who had no practical knowledge of what they were talking about. Let us lead our pupils to develop principles and definitions, whenever it is possible to do so, and then to use them, always remembering it is not the great amount of knowledge the teacher possesses, but how much the pupil has been led to know and can tell, and use intelligently and practically, that determines the successful teacher.—PROGRESSIVE.

HOME.—I say too much about home, do you tell me? I cannot possibly do any thing of the kind. Home is a charming word, one of the holiest words in the language. A lonely exile, in the agonies of a premature death, brought by cruel wrongs, cried out, "God, mother, home." There is implanted in the human heart a love for home and its hallowed associations that is lasting as life. It goes with you where you go, and stays with you where you stay. You cannot out-travel it. You may go to the verge of the emerald-crowned earth, and there you will find the memories of your childhood's home, and the old, familiar haunts thronging thickly about you, and the years, as they drag along, with their weight of toil, sorrow and care, but brighten the pictures of the past. I would have you do everything that lies in your power to add to the home wealth. I would have the home love broadened, deepened, brightened, purified, strengthened. If your home is poor make it rich if possible, there is one thing that is possible; home may be, and should be pure.

"Home, sweet home,"

has been sung far and near, through the years, and will be so long as the language lives in which it is written; yet little it profited the author, for he tells us that when he was a stranger in a strange city, he looked into cultured homes, and heard them singing his simple lay; when he was not only homeless, but he was so poor that he could not command lands and gold to pay for one night's lodging. The song was admired, but the author was forgotten. The world claimed the music as its right, not as a favor or anything for which an equivalent should be rendered. Homeless people, wanderers from place to place, find themselves strangers to happiness, and the farther they roam the darker the way.—MOSS ROSE' Science Hill, Ky.

I have been much interested in the advice given to women, through the HOUSEHOLD, in regard to self support, and what I would like to say is this: I lived for some time in a small town in Idaho, and while there made the acquaintance of a locomotive engineer's wife (a most lovely lady, and a skilled lady who did mending and darning for the master mechanic, his clerks, and other employes in the railroad shops there. She realized by this light work a handsome sum every month.

There are many ladies that can not darn a rent or mend a garment neatly, that would gladly pay to have it done, and I have heard lots of ladies say they would hire the stockings darned every week if they knew where to get it done. Scores of single men throw aside half worn garments when a little skillful repairing would make them do good service for a long time.

Some lady that has to help support the family might advertise for this work and do it at her own home. If she knows a few of the stitches she might add the mending of laces to the other repairing. I think darning is beautiful and fascinating work, and by devoting a short time each day to it one can soon do it so well that the torn or worn place can hardly be detected. If desired I will give a few directions for fine darning through the BLADE. Please excuse me for saying that I think the person who makes use of the expressions "off their base" and "given me a pointer" must be a resident of the far West. Our boys picked up a good deal of such slang while there, but have dropped it since our return to the East. I hardly think they learned it of their teacher.—MASTER MECHANIC'S WIFE.

Permit one word in defence of the "Eileen" doctrine. "Unknown" quotes scripture to defend "that crop of brown hair." Hear this: "Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting of hair."—Peter 3:3. Clip closely those "soft silken tresses" and we'll hear of no plaiting of them. Oh! the headache, brain-fever and even insanity, that might be prevented by simply "keeping our heads cool." No, girls! don't sit up nights. Neither is it necessary that you have a guard over you as our French sisters are said to have. Rely on your own good judgment and be sure you don't disobey the conscience God has given you. May God bless our dear editor for her sensible talks.—DESDEMONA.

Inquiries.

If any of your readers have been benefitted by pillow inhalers or any sort of eardrums or lotions, please publish it for the sake of suffering humanity?—E. H. P.

Will some one please give recipe for making water-proof glue? Also tell how to paint a gossamer?—H. C.

Will some one please tell how to keep beans for seed from being full of holes; if small potatoes will do well for seed; the best way of culture, and how to kill the destructive bugs?—SUB.

Please give some recipe for destroying rosebugs without injury to the plant? Also give some some instruction for planting and cultivating oyster plant?—JOHN L. JONES.

Where can I get a good book on Etiquette?—PERCY.

Miss Bouton's book on Social Etiquette is sold by the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. Price, $1—ED.

Can any reader of the BLADE give a recipe for making sugar crackers such as we buy, I am a reader of your paper and especially prize the HOUSEHOLD department. Can any one give a good recipe for doughnuts?—JENNIE VINCENT.

Could someone please send a cure for sour stomach. I have a friend that suffers terribly, everything she eats souring; is healthy every other way and is hungry all the time. I will only add that I could not keep house without the BLADE; it is my cook book, doctor-book and general guide in everything.—R. E. B.

I would like to hear from the little boy, signed: "A Friend." Address MRS. E. M. KANKE, Wood Lake, Cherry county, Neb.

MRS. F. EILEN: In the Toledo BLADE of December 10, you say it takes 2 lbs. of cotton rags of one color to put 4 threads in the fancy stripes of 25 yards of carpet. Will you please say whether you mean that will put 4 threads each side of center thread making 8 threads in stripes or only 2 threads each side of center thread making only 4 threads in stripes. I am sewing rags for carpet and would like to know just how to proportion my colors. Please answer through HOUSEHOLD.—A. C. S.

Will the lady who signs her name M. G. H., please write me full particulars in regard to the middle-aged lady wishing a home with some one? As I would like some one of that age for company for probably four years. I have'nt any family. Good references will be required. Address MRS. ALICE BOTTS, Ogaballa, Keith Co., Neb.

Will some one tell me what will cure varicose veins?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will you please inform me through your paper how to take care of a plant called smilax?—M. L.

Will the lady who gave directions for using ammonia in washing, please tell whether it is the liquid or powder, and whether she soaps her clothes when she soaks them in the ammonia water?—A. L. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

If Alice Pennington will dampen her hair every two or three days with clear, cold coffee, I think she will obtain the required result. A friend of mine, whose hair was brown and inclined to harshness, tried the above, and her hair became two two or three shades darker and very soft and lustrous.—MISS MONTROSE.

Tell "Subscriber" in a late BLADE to moisten the ring-worm with the first saliva that comes into the mouth in the morning. It will cure it in a few days.

Some one wished to know what to do with scraps of bright-colored yarn. Break them into pieces of unequal lengths, from 1 yard to 1½, and tie, contrasting colors, then crochet into strips 2 inches wide and alternate these with strips of black Germantown, crocheted, and you will have a pretty afghan.—HARRIET HUMBLE.

Please tell Mrs. Fannie Say in February 25 in inquiry about an orange tree that the trees will bear in a year or two if left alone. Had it been grafted it would have borne sooner.—CHARLES BUFFINGTON.

Enlarged tonsils may be reduced in size by a persistent use of a cool compress, covered with dry flanneis every night. In connection the patient should have a plain or steam bath, with vigorous rubbing, once a week. A gargle of chlorate of potassium, made by dissolving one teaspoonful in a teacup of boiling water, will accelarate the cure, or a gargle of alum.—MRS. L. HARRISON.

Please tell W. S. A. that a solution of borax as strong as will dissolve in boiling water will remove dandruff. It will not injure the skin, but is healing.—MRS. G. C. TOOKER.

"Poultry Raiser" wanted to know how to make yeast with hops and potatoes. This is my way: 1 cupful of salt, 1 cupful of sugar, 2 cupfuls of mashed potatoes and ½ of a cupful of flour. Boil a handful of hops. Put your salt, sugar, flour and potatoes in a crock add pour the hop water over them, boiling hot; pou cold water in till you have a gallon; put in a cup of yeast and let stand in a warm place till it is ready for use. I always put my hops in a little sack, then I won't have to strain the hop water.—MRS. S. A. WEEKS.

Mrs. Howland, Island P. O., Kan.: For ague, stir a teaspoonful of ground black pepper in two tablespoonfuls of water, and take it when you feel the ague coming on. If it does not stop it take another dose in half an hour. A positive cure, it taken as directed.—LITTLE BOY.

To "S. G. G." I would say, as a cure for warts, apply tincture of iodine to them morning and night after washing. I had 25 on my hands and cured them in ten weeks without leaving any scars.—ARBUTUS.

Recipes.

White Cake.—8 cupfuls butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful milk, 1 cupful corn starch, 2 cupfuls flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix corn starch, flour and baking powder together; add butter and sugar already rubbed with the milk; lastly add the whites of 7 eggs; flavor to taste. Never fails to be good.—L. S. A.

Lemon Pie, With One Crust.—Stir 2 tablespoonfuls flour in a little water, 2 eggs beaten, 1 cupful sugar, get the juice of 1 good-sized lemon in a teacupful water. Stir all together and bake in one crust. For frosting—Beat the white of 1 egg, and add 1 tablespoonful sugar.—LIZZIE.

Pop-Overs.—1 egg, 1 pint milk, 1 pint flour, not quite half teaspoonful of salt, beat thoroughly. Must be baked in hot oven. Delicious for breakfast.—S. M.

Fricassed Eggs.—Boil 6 eggs hard, cut them in quarters, take out the yolks, mix them up with a cupful of hot mock cream with a little butter and salt to last. Pour this over the whites of the eggs and serve.—DR. CARLIN.

Quaker Omelet.—A Quaker omelet, is a handsome and sure dish when care is taken in the preparation. 3 eggs, ½ a cupful of milk, 1½ tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 tablespoonful of butter; put the omelet pan, and a cover that will fit close on, to heat; beat the yolks of the eggs, the corn-starch, and the salt very well together; beat the whites to a stiff froth, add to the well-beaten yolks and corn-starch; stir all together very thoroughly, then add the milk; now put the butter in the hot pan, and when melted pour in the mixture, cover and place on the stove, where it will brown but not burn; cook about seven minutes, fold, turn on a hot dish, and send to the table at once, and the farther they roam the darker the way.—MOSS ROSE' Science Hill, Ky.

I have been much interested in the advice given to women, through the HOUSEHOLD, in regard to self support, and what I would like to say is this: I lived for some time in a small town in Idaho, and while there made the acquaintance of a locomotive engineer's wife (a most lovely lady, and a skilled lady who did mending and darning for the master mechanic, his clerks, and other employes in the railroad shops there. She realized by this light work a handsome sum every month.

There are many ladies that can not darn a rent or mend a garment neatly, that would gladly pay to have it done, and I have heard lots of ladies say they would hire the stockings darned every week if they knew where to get it done. Scores of single men throw aside half worn garments when a little skillful repairing would make them do good service for a long time.

Some lady that has to help support the family might advertise for this work and do it at her own home. If she knows a few of the stitches she might add the mending of laces to the other repairing. I think darning is beautiful and fascinating work, and by devoting a short time each day to it one can soon do it so well that the torn or worn place can hardly be detected. If desired I will give a few directions for fine darning through the BLADE. Please excuse me for saying that I think the person who makes use of the expressions "off their base" and "given me a pointer" must be a resident of the far West. Our boys picked up a good deal of such slang while there, but have dropped it since our return to the East. I hardly think they learned it of their teacher.—MASTER MECHANIC'S WIFE.

Permit one word in defence of the "Eileen" doctrine. "Unknown" quotes scripture to defend "that crop of brown hair." Hear this: "Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting of hair."—Peter 3:3. Clip closely those "soft silken tresses" and we'll hear of no plaiting of them. Oh! the headache, brain-fever and even insanity, that might be prevented by simply "keeping our heads cool." No, girls! don't sit up nights. Neither is it necessary that you have a guard over you as our French sisters are said to have. Rely on your own good judgment and be sure you don't disobey the conscience God has given you. May God bless our dear editor for her sensible talks.—DESDEMONA.

Inquiries.

If any of your readers have been benefitted by pillow inhalers or any sort of eardrums or lotions, please publish it for the sake of suffering humanity?—E. H. P.

Will some one please give recipe for making water-proof glue? Also tell how to paint a gossamer?—H. C.

Will some one please tell how to keep beans for seed from being full of holes; if small potatoes will do well for seed; the best way of culture, and how to kill the destructive bugs?—SUB.

Please give some recipe for destroying rosebugs without injury to the plant? Also give some some instruction for planting and cultivating oyster plant?—JOHN L. JONES.

Where can I get a good book on Etiquette?—PERCY.

Miss Bouton's book on Social Etiquette is sold by the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. Price, $1—ED.

Can any reader of the BLADE give a recipe for making sugar crackers such as we buy, I am a reader of your paper and especially prize the HOUSEHOLD department. Can any one give a good recipe for doughnuts?—JENNIE VINCENT.

Could someone please send a cure for sour stomach. I have a friend that suffers

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Or Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CASTILE, N. J.
H M Hopkins,
May A Hopkins.
PEABODY, KAN.
C Bertie Cramer,
Ellen Cramer,
Mary Cramer,
Maud Tedrow,
Jennie Cramer.
SCRANTON, PA.
Eva Meredith,
Willie Meredith.
FLOYD, IA.
Henry Jones,
Reno Ramsey,
Fred Richards,
Willis Haven,
Geo A Bailey,
Bonnie Broderick.
CLARIDON, O.
Walter A Wilmot,
Emory W Ensign,
Fred J Ensign,
Mabel L Ensign,
Chas A Wilmot.
Ben I Carey,
Dwight J Carey,
T W Ensign,
Homer W McNish,
Paul H McNish,
Arthur D Wright,
Lowell E Carson,
Fred Parker,
Hattie E Smith,
Minnie Ladd,
Mary McNish,
Anna M Carey,
Jennie Parks,
Fannie Parks,
Julia S Treat.
BONE GAP, ILL.
Edgar Morgan,
Nellie M Rude,
Norwood ERude,
John Holmes,
Christy Files,
Wilson Files,
Eugene Files,
Clarence Gross,
Maggie Reeves,
Lonnie Morgan,
Carrie Brocket,
Orrel Frost,
C Robinson,
Robinson Rude,
Adda Hoeking,
Anna Fross,
Ruth Frost,
Alice Gould,
Lowe Harris,
Jersey Reever,
H McKibben,
Otis Kelcy,
Ina Fross,
Jethro Carter,
Helen Harms,
Joseph Gay.
B Christianson,
J Christianson,
E T Christianson.
ENNIS, TEX.
Edward L Causey,
Will M Causey,
Grace L Causey,
Chas Causey,
John Hogan,
Samuel Hogan.
ELBA, N. Y.
Bell M Blood,
Geo E Blood,
Bertie A Blood,
Edith M Blood.
ARLINGTON, NEB.
Hattie Hinkley,
Lettie Fuller,
Mamie Reynolds,
Elsie Roberts,
Blanch Roberts,
Jake Fuller,
Ralph Uttnack,
Ollie Uttnack,
Mamie Chapman,
Susie Chapman,
D Nonamaker,
G Nonamaker,
Hattie Hadley,
Sade Fink,
Honora Fink,
Clara Binkley.
PAGETOWN, O.
Lewis Benedict.
UNIONVILLE, MO.
Myers Campbell,
Arthur Campbell,
UNIONVILLE, IA.
Minnie M Jennet,
Ernest A Jennet,
Newel A Jennet.
CLENDENIN, MONT.
Ida Sutton,
Am'nda Erickson,
F C Powers,
John Powers,
Chas Rice,
Walter Rice,
Mary E Gahan,
Katie A Gahan,
Nellie E Gahan,
Willie M Gahan.
WEST FARRING-
TON, O.
E Belle Hardy.
VRONIAN, PA.
Lacy Morris,
Warren Morris,
John Tuthill,
Arthur Hasbrouck,
H Hasbrouck,
Blanche Chapin
Gertie Chapin,
Rena Harrison,
Stella Hasbrouck.
WRIGHTSTOWN,
WIS.
Blanche Vican,
Archie Vican.
CAMERON, MO.
Harry Horr,
Earl Horr,
Lyle Allen,
Jod Allen.
KNOXVILLE, TENN
Sallie Monroe,
Ella Johnston.
SEDALIA, COL.
Elsie M Beeman,
Louis A Beeman,
Chas A Beeman,
Mariza A Clay,
Mary P Clay,
Edith Clay,
Louis A Cramer,
Curtice P Cramer,
Mabel Smith,
Minnie Smith,
Mollie Smith,
Burtie Smith,
Neil L Haff,
Jacob Haff,
Wm Pomeroy,
Giles T Parman.
Chas J Newmarck,
Chas Newmarck,
Hattie E Barker,
Ada Stembaugh,
Amy Stembaugh.
Amie Stembaugh,
Mary Stembaugh,
David I Cramer,
Wm W Beeman,
Wm Hall,
Charley Painter,
Anna Painter,
Isaac Painter,
Lloyd Painter,
Elliott Painter,
Martha Wier,
Marcus Wier.
Minnie Crampton
Henry Abegg.
WEST PLAINS, MO.
Ada J Freeze,
Lily Stephenson,
Bessie Skinner,
Fanny Skinner,
Sarah Elmes,
Minnie Freeze,
Flora Stephenson
Louisa West,
Martha Skinner,
Lula Skinner,
Azila Woodrell,
Lizzie Prophet,
James Prophet,
Lizzie Shubart,
Fannie Shubart,
John Shubart,
Monroe Shubart,
Fred Wilhite,
Fred Wheeler,
Schuyler Wheeler,
Arthur Wheeler,
Eva Wheeler,
Al Wheeler,
John Baker,
Laura Roberts,
Martha Bayless,
Asa Stephenson,
Calvin Hocutt,
Clara West,
Hattie Clark,
Martin Gray,
Walter Smith,
Geo Smith,
Ira Smith.
JOPLIN, MISSOURI.
Marion Lee,
Geo Adams
Chas McNaught,
Eph'm Whitlow,
Samuel Whitlow,
Chas Thompson,
Elmer Thompson
F Armstrong.
Effie Rawlings,
Blossom Shafer,
John Gorrell,
Julia Gorrell,
Elmer Gorrell,
Elsie Gorrell
Perry Pearson,
Wm Moss,
Eddie Weaver
Leo Fessler,
Arthur Lacy,
Willie Grotiger,
Ida Burnett,
Ida Spencer,
Ella Spencer,
Pell Maxwell,
Floy McGlashen,
Walter Jewell,
Lonnie Collett,
Emett Gallaway
Geo T Sweet.
FOREST SPRING,
MO.
Wm Lewis,
H Lewis,
Bertha C Lewis,
WESTBOROUGH, IA.
Carrie M Harrow,
Luda L Glover,
Hester R Glover,
Ira M Glover,
Vesta I Smith,
Yashti Glenn,
Wm A Derby,
Maggie Smith,
H F Derby.
BERTON, ONT.
Ollie J West,
Willie W West,
J P West.
ELIZABETTTOWN,
O.
W D McDougal,
Milo A Durand,
Edith M Durand.

Names this week, 270. Total, 6,651.

SIX LITTL WORDS.

[Translated from the German.]

Six little words there are
Which bind me every day—
"I shall," "I must," "I can,"
"I will," "I dare," "I may."
Inscribed upon the heart,
Impelling to do every day
My being's every part.
"I must" the motes and bounds
In which, on every hand,
Mankind restricted dwells,
And Nature bids me stand.
"I can"—that is the dole
Of action, strength, and art,
Of science and of skill.
The Supreme may impart.
"I will" the richest crown
Which glorifies the whole;
The seal of freedom true
Impressed upon the soul.
"I dare," the mystic words
To be read right, before
They'll move the lock which bars
My freedom's unseen door.
"I may" the finite is;
Midst infinities it floats;
Infinite light-rays it seems
On finite sunbeam motes.
"I shall," "I must," "I will,"
"I can," "I dare," "I may,"
These six words bind me just
In life, from day to day.
Only as I am taught,
Know I what, every day,
I shall, I must, I will,
I can, I dare, I may.

SENOR GIACOMELLI' PERFORMING BIRDS.

BY HENRY HATTON, MAGICIAN.

I.

The first performing birds that I remember to have seen were exhibited about 30 years ago by Signor Blitz, an old-time magician, at the Stuyvesant Institute, a small hall in Broadway nearly opposite Bond street, best remembered, perhaps, as the birth-place of the young men's Christian Association. If money-making be an evidence of success, Signor Blitz was eminently successful, for at his death he left no little property; but as a performer, whether magician, ventriloquist, or bird-trainer, he scarcely deserves mention.

Since those days I have seen many "troupes" of trained birds, but the best, by all odds, was the property of Senor Giacomelli, who, despite his Spanish-Italian name, and the fact that he affected a most marvellous dialect, was a full-blooded Irishman, whose name was John (Jack) O'Malley. I first met him on the train of a "variety" and was much impressed by the surprising cleverness of his birds, but it was not until "our acquaintance had ripened into friendship," as the novelists say, that I induced him to teach me the secrets of his business.

And how he did try to humbug me! I had great curiosity to know the methods practiced, and as no amount of coaxing seemed to have any effect, I finally offered to pay liberally for instruction. But O'Malley was a long-headed fellow, and believing that the less known about his business the better it was for him, he tried by every means in his power to put me off. With the most innocent expression on his face he would look me straight in the eyes and assure me, "It's nuthin but patience and pursevayrance, me dear boy, that does it."

But I was not to be put off so easily, and I kept begging and coaxing and trying to bribe, until finally he said, "Come to me rooms next Sunday, an' I'll tache ye the whole a-art an' mystiry."

In accordance with his invitation I made my way to O'Malley's rooms on the appointed day. The fellow lived in a decent neighborhood, and his tidy and well-furnished room was in strong contrast with the unkempt, slovenly look so often seen in the habitations of "show folk." In a large cage were his nine birds, not by any means enjoying a Sunday—for as I entered the room their owner, as he informed me, was "just puttin' 'em through their paces."

As I wanted to be sure that he did not impose on

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly Cleanse the Blood, which is THE GREAT FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH, by using DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and Good Digestion, Buoyant Spirits and Bodily Health and Vigor WILL BE ESTABLISHED.

Seasonable Advice!

ESPECIALLY IS GREAT BENEFIT TO BE DERIVED FROM TAKING THIS UNEQUALED BLOOD PURIFIER AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR, for it counteracts the enervating and depressing effects of the Spring-time Changes in Climate, and promptly dispels those languid, "tired feelings" so generally experienced "about these days." PRICE, $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00, by all Druggists throughout the world.

LIVER DISEASE.

For Torpor of the Liver, Biliousness and "Liver Complaints" generally,

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is a sovereign remedy. It does not debilitate the liver by over-stimulatioon, nor irritate the stomach and bowels by disturbing the delicate processes of digestion, neither does it act with severity upon the blood; but it operates so gently, insensibility, and yet with so much certainty that it excites the surprise and admiration of all who use it.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS,

which are powerfully alterative, besides being mild, gentle and unirritating in their operation. They are the natural allies--remedial assistants--of the Discovery, and the two work harmoniously together. They should be taken in small doses, and their use perseveringly followed until the bowels are properly regulated.

BILIOUS ATTACKS AND HEADACHE.

People who are habitually subject to "bilious" attacks, sick headache, bilious headache and loss of appetite, are pleased to find that a course of the Discovery and Pellets furnishes immunity from such onsets, and prevents their usual recurrence. A Treatise on Diseases of the Liver and Digestive Organs sent to any address for ten cents in stamps.

Liver Disease.

G. W. LOTZ, *Trudhomme, La.*, writes: "For four years I suffered from liver complaint and attacks of bilious fever; loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, sometimes diarrhea, pain in the back of the head, right side and under the shoulder-blades, fullness after eating, general debility, restless nights, tongue coated, etc. After taking four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, I find I am as well as I ever was."

A Bad Case.

SAMANTHA GAINES, *Lockport, N. Y.*, writes: "For six or eight years previous to 1880, I had been troubled with a severe pain in the small of my back, also across my shoulder-blades, with considerable bloating of times I could hardly sleep; also troubled with dizziness and hard breathing spells. I was induced by my step-daughter, Mrs. Warner, of Olean, N. Y., to try the Golden Medical Discovery. The effects were marvelous. After taking three bottles I was entirely cured."

General Debility.

S. L. FISHER, *Sidney Plains, N. Y.*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Dear Sir*—My wife suffered for several years from general debility. She had become a confirmed invalid. The physicians who attended her failed to help her, and it seemed as if she must die. On reading one of your Memorandum Books, it occurred to me that your Golden Medical Discovery might help her. I procured a bottle, and, after its use, a change for the better was noticeable, and after using five bottles she was a well woman. I have recommended it to several, and in every case, it has produced good results. I can never feel too grateful to you for the saving of my wife's life."

Diarrhea and Cough.

MRS. CURTIS BOGUE, *West Enosburg, Vt.*, writes: "Two bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery cured my cough and chronic diarrhea. It has worked like a charm in my case. It is truly wonderful. I walked over a mile last week to recommend your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea.

MRS. A. V. PARRISH, of *Bampass, Va.*, writes as follows: "My bowels have been regular since I took the Golden Medical Discovery."

Malarial Fever.

MRS. CAROLINE SIMMONDS, *Medina, N. Y.*, writes: "I have been troubled with symptoms of malaria, with fever, for three years, but after using three bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, I am happy to say that I am entirely cured, and to-day I am perfectly well and able to do my own work."

Dyspepsia Cured.

LUCY A. WOOD, *Taylor's Store, Va.*, writes: "After many years of great suffering from the evils of dyspepsia, I was induced to try your Golden Medical Discovery, and I cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good it has done me. I do not suffer any pain from eating, and I enjoy life as well as anybody can wish."

Given Up To Die.

MERRIT STREET, Esq., Druggist, of *Bluff Springs, Ala.*, writes: "MISS ELIZA GLENN, of this place, had been sick for more than a year with a severe affection of the liver, but when she was at the lowest, she bought three bottles of Golden Medical Discovery from me, and, although before using the medicine she was given up to die by all the attending physicians, her father assures me that she has now fully recovered."

Too Poor to be Always Taking Medicine.

M. LIZZIE VINEYARD, of *Houston, Del.*, describes her case as follows: "I had been sick over three years. The doctors here only helped me while taking medicine, and I am too poor to be always taking medicine. I had soreness in my left side, near the stomach; sometimes I had this in both sides, and pain in the head; was always constipated, dark circles around the eyes; I spit a great deal of phlegm, had a cough, was often sick at the stomach and restless at night. My health has improved so much I cannot express my thanks. You advised me to take the Golden Medical Discovery. I did so and I began to improve right away. I now weigh ten and a half pounds more than I did then. I am sorry that I did not know of its merits before I spent so much with other doctors. I only took three bottles. My friends told me it might benefit me while taking it, but the good effects did not stop there, as you will see from the above."

BLOOD DISEASES.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers. A Treatise on Skin Diseases will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps. We have also a Treatise on Scrofulous Diseases which we send post-paid for ten cents.

Abscess of the Liver.

ISAAC GIBSON, *Kenwood, Pa.*, writes: "My wife is getting well fast. When she began to use your Golden Medical Discovery, our best doctors in Indiana county said she would die. They said your medicine would do her no good; that she had an ulcer on her liver as large as half a loaf of bread. Well, sir, to our surprise, when she began using your Golden Medical Discovery, she began spitting up phlegm for some two weeks, and then commenced spitting up corruption and blood (it looks like what comes out of a blood boil) for some ten days. She now has been well for weeks."

Boils and Carbuncles.

J. ADAMS, Esq., *Toledo, Ohio*, writes: "I have used nine bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery, and the result is I am to-day free from boils and carbuncles for the first time in many years."

Constipation and Ulcers.

MRS. A. D. JOHNSON, *Georgetown, Ky.*, writes: "The Golden Medical Discovery relieved me at once. I had a very bad sore on the back of my left hand for five months, and it cured that, as well as constipation and indigestion, from which I was suffering very much."

Scrofulous Sores.

MRS. A. L. COBY, *Hadley, Crawford Co., Kansas*, writes: "My son, aged fifteen years, was taken down last January with swellings on his right shoulder, left hip and knee. He lay helpless for five months, when great abscesses formed, four of which continued to discharge at the time he commenced using your Golden Medical Discovery under your advice. Now, after having used four bottles of the Discovery, he is almost well and walks three-fourths of a mile to school every day. A scrofulous sore on his arm, which ran constantly for two years has healed completely under the influence of the remedy named."

"Fever Sores."

MRS. A. H. CRAWFORD, *Lisan Grove, Buena Vista Co., Iowa*, writes: "I am the person who wrote to you two years ago for advice respecting fever-sores on my leg. I took six bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and was cured."

Scrofulous Tumor and Sore Eyes.

MRS. S. E. GRAYDON, of *Greenwood, S. C.*, writes: "My daughter has been entirely cured of scrofulous sore eyes and a large tumor on her neck, by the use of your Golden Medical Discovery. I have great faith in all your medicines."

Salt Rheum Cured.

MRS. I. J. DUNKLE, of *Bartgestown, Kans.*, writes: "My daughter has been cured of salt rheum by the use of Golden Medical Discovery."

Erysipelas and Ulcer Cured.

MR. E. B. WILCOX, of *Clatskanie, Columbia Co., Oregon*, by an accident, broke his leg; erysipelas set in at the ankle and an ulcer followed. After frequent trials of physicians and proprietary medicines, he determined to use the Golden Medical Discovery, of which he took over two dozen bottles. He writes:

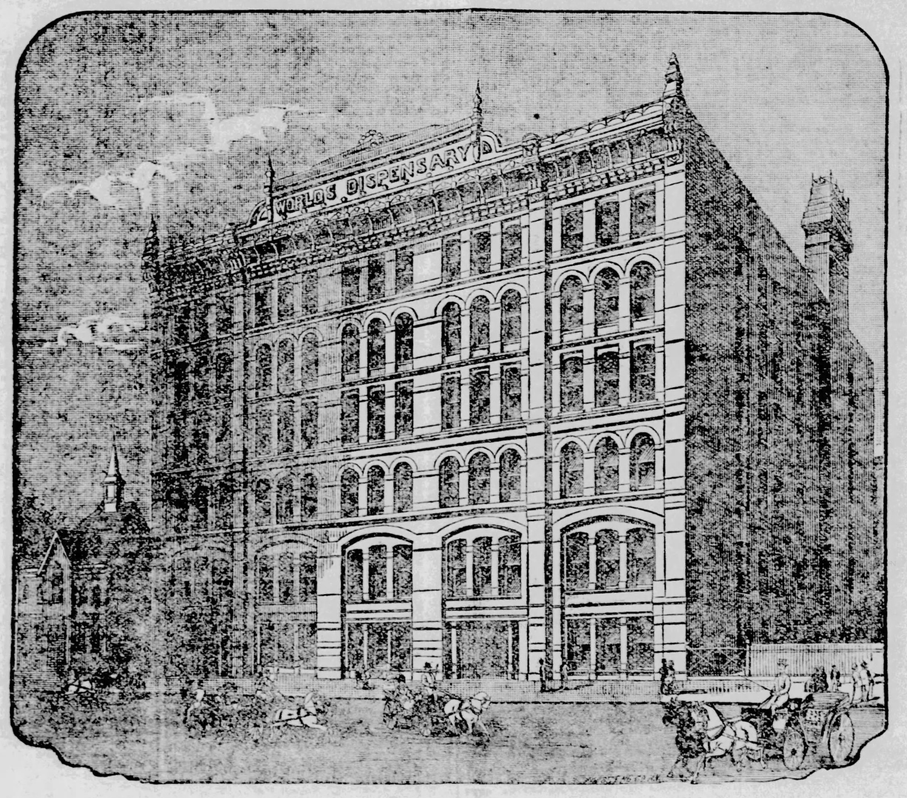
"Since writing you in the spring of 1884, I continued using the Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets until they made a perfect cure of my leg. It healed up thirteen months ago, and there is no sign of return of the disease. I have been able to work every day this summer, the first I have worked for four years, for which I thank you most gratefully."

Throws Away Crutches.

MRS. MARY WOLF, *Milan, Sullivan Co., Mo.*, writes: "Nearly three years ago our little boy hurt his ankle. We doctored this as a sprain for some time, but the case steadily grew worse instead of better. We then applied to a succession of doctors, one of whom would treat it for a misplaced joint, another for bone-disease, another for something else, and so on. Amputation of the affected limb was even suggested. Last April, at which time the child had not had his foot on the floor since the previous December, we placed him under the influence of your Golden Medical Discovery, and the improvement was immediate, and in a short time he was able to walk, with the aid of crutches. Formerly his ankle would swell and pain him, and was so very weak that a high fever would result; but since commencing the use of your Discovery he has not had a single one of these spells. In four months from the time he commenced the use of the Discovery he threw his crutches aside, for he was well."

Chronic Sores Cured.

ISAAC D. FRASER, of *Troyville, La.*, says: "I wrote you some months ago concerning my son. Under your advice I obtained two bottles of Golden Medical Discovery for him. By the time he finished his second bottle he was a sound boy. It has now been some months since he has had any sores break out on him."



WORLD'S DISPENSARY--LABORATORY BUILDING.

The above Illustration represents the immense Six-story building occupied exclusively for the manufacture of DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD MEDICINES, and known as the WORLD'S DISPENSARY. Within its walls are manufactured medicines of such exceeding merit that they have acquired a world-wide reputation and sale.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, Etc.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

The nutritive properties of Cod-Liver Oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases." A large Pamphlet Treatise on Consumption and kindred diseases will be sent to any address on receipt of TEN CENTS in stamps.

A wonderful Cure.

DANIEL FLETCHER, Esq., *Gloucester, Mass.*, writes: "Nearly five years ago I was taken sick with a disease regarding which the three physicians who attended me were unable to agree. One of the foremost physicians in Boston called it a tumor of the stomach, and treated me for that, nearly killing me with physic; another, a homœopathic physician, thought I had consumption. When taken sick, I weighed 157 pounds. I suffered from a heavy cough, night-sweats, kidney troubles, etc., and was reduced so rapidly that my physicians gave me up. They were unable to help me in the least. At that time I weighed but ninety pounds, and had not been able to lie down, but had to sit up in order to breathe. I had been confined to my room for six months, expecting to die. I was so bad at times that I could not allow any one to come into my room, as I could not talk; nor was I able to walk. I picked up one of your memorandum books at the door of the hotel where I was boarding, and after reading it I began taking your Golden Medical Discovery, and the first bottle brought me around so that I could walk around the room all day. I soon began to build up, and gain so rapidly that it astonished me. I have taken no other medicine since then, and have used perhaps twenty bottles in all of this medicine. I stopped taking it in August, one year ago. I feel that it has saved my life. I now weigh about 160 pounds, and I think, and my friends with me, that this medicine saved my life. It certainly is worth its weight in gold, and I consider it a wonderful remedy from its effect in curing all my ailments."

Consumption Cured.

W. J. HARTLEY, *Vera Cruz, Ala.*, writes: "I met with an old friend of mine not long since, and he told me of the very low state of health he had been in and he applied to our best doctor, but gradually grew worse under his treatment; was reduced to a skeleton, had a fearful cough and was thought to have consumption. While in this low state he made a visit to see his relations, and while in a distant town he purchased a bottle of medicine called, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and took it, and by the time it was used he was as well as he ever had been. When I saw him he looked to be in the bloom of health. His statement caused a great deal of inquiry, as he is a man of high standing."

Bleeding from Lungs.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your Golden Medical Discovery. She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has continued it."

Consumption Cured.

J. ANTHONY SWINK, *Dongola, Ills.*, writes: "For five years I suffered very much from a terrible cough and debility. More than a year since I commenced to take your Golden Medical Discovery, and it has completely cured me. I thank you for the splendid health I have since enjoyed."

A Lingering Cough Cured.

MRS. M. H. ROSELL, of *Oak Hill, Texas*, writes: "I am happy to say that one bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery completely cured my cough. I had coughed for a year or more without receiving any relief."

Bronchitis Cured.

M. M. ROGERS, of *Schulenberg, Texas*, a teacher, 29 years of age, who suffered from pains in the chest, short breath, and bronchitis, writes: "I have used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I feel entirely cured."

Bronchitis and Weak Lungs.

J. W. MCCLURE, *Pineville, N. C.*, writes: "I am using your Golden Medical Discovery and your Pleasant Purgative Pellets for chronic bronchitis and weak lungs. I have used two bottles and it has done me more good than all the medicine I have before taken, and I have used 35 bottles of one proprietary medicine, 16 bottles of another and 12 bottles of a certain 'Lung Balsam,' all of which I pronounce of no account."

Consumption Averted.

HANNAH BARNES, *Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind.*, writes: "DR R. V. PIERCE, *Dear Sir*—Four years ago I was suffering fearfully from the depressing effects of nursing a child. I could scarcely walk. We thought that I was going down with consumption. After suffering two years, my husband procured one bottle of your Favorite Prescription, and by the time I had taken half of it, I began to feel much better. I then procured three more bottles, and have regained strength so as to do my work with ease."

Threatened with Consumption.

HON. J. E. BISHOP, of *Victoria, Coffee Co., Ala.*, reports: "I have put on flesh and gained strength, and my cough is better. Since taking the last prescription I improved so much that I consented to run for and was elected representative from my county to the General Assembly of Alabama. While there, I contracted a cold, and upon inquiry, I found your Golden Medical Discovery and commenced its use. I continued it through the winter and spring, and consider it did me more good than anything I had used. I used some 15 bottles and am as hearty as I ever was in my life and am able to look after my business."

Bleeding from Lungs.

LINDLEY FARMER, of *Staugfers, Pa.*, a school teacher; had hemmorrhage from the lungs due to close confinement in impure air; physicians suspected consumption. He writes:

"I possess a copy of Dr. Pierce's 'Medical Adviser' and have been using Golden Medical Discovery. I have recovered my health so that the doctors tell me I am a sound man again; I used but three bottles of Discovery."

Quick Consumption Cured.

ELI ROSS, *Ida Grove, Iowa*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE, *Dear Sir*—About nine years ago my wife was taken with a severe cough which the doctor said was running into quick consumption. He thought it would be a very short time before it would take her away from me. This I thought hard, and I did not know what to do, as the doctor was my own brother. After he went out I told her what the doctor said. She said: 'I believe if I had some of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it would help me.' So, I went and got six bottles of it. By the time three bottles were used she was much better. Six bottles made her sound and well. Since then we have not been without it in the house. We use it for coughs and colds of all kinds. We could not keep house without it. My wife took another bad cold about a month ago, but with the use of two bottles she is now well again."

Consumption. Gained 15 lbs.

MRS. THOS. VAN SICKLEN, *Brighton, Ont.*, says: "I have long felt it my duty to acknowledge to you what your Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets have done for me. These medicines cannot be too highly praised. They almost raised me from the grave. I had three brothers and one sister die of consumption, and I was speedily following after them. I had severe cough, pain, copious expectoration, and other alarming symptoms, and my friends all thought I had but a few months to live. At this time I was persuaded to try your Discovery, and the first bottle acted like magic. Of course I continued on with the medicine, and as a result I gained rapidly in strength. My friends were astonished. When I commenced the use of your medicine six years ago, I weighed but 120 and was sinking rapidly. I now weigh 155, and my health continues perfect. I have a copy of 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,' and neither money nor friends could ever induce me to part with it."

Consumption. "Liver Complaint." Heart Disease.

THOMAS RULAND, Esq., *East Benton, Lackawanna Co., Pa.*, writes: "Three years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from consumption and liver complaint. I exhausted the skill of several physicians and was quite discouraged. Doctors and friends alike thought I must die. I had a dreadful cough and raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin and so weak that I could scarcely walk around the house. At this time I read in the *New York Weekly* of the wonderful cures performed by your Golden Medical Discovery. I procured the medicine named and began using it in connection with the Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Under their influence I recovered my health completely. I would also say that your Discovery cured my grandchild of heart disease."

For Spitting of Blood and Weak Lungs, Golden Medical Discovery Surpasses all other Medicines.

W. M. MORRIS, Esq., 35 Center Street, *Indianapolis, Ind.*, says: "Some time ago my brother, Mr. L. C. Morris, had hemorrhage of the lungs and catarrh, and your Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy completely cured him."

Consumption Cured.

MRS. E. A. RIVINGTON, 830 Seventh St., N. E., *Washington, D. C.*, writes: "I hope you will pardon my delay in not writing you of the arrival of your priceless Golden Medical Discovery. I am now on the last bottle you sent me. May heaven bless you for your kindness in sending it when you did. My cough has ceased and I feel like a new woman in every way."

A BOON TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful general, as well as uterine tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system.

It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in either sex.

Overworked Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, general housekeepers and overworked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics.

Cured of Weaknesses Peculiar to Her Sex.

ELIZA P. RICHARDSON, *Abarado, Johnson Co. Texas*, writes: "WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. *Gentlemen:*—I feel a deep sense of gratitude in my heart to you for the great benefit received. Had it not been for your treatment I would have been buried long since. I have induced many of my friends to take your medicines and with good results. I am using your Favorite Prescription and Pellets as you directed, and have been cured of a weakness peculiar to my sex, and of a severe dyspepsia. That success may crown your every effort to relieve the afflicted, is the sincere wish of your grateful patient."

General Debility.

DANIEL BEAUCHAMP, *Morrine City, Mich.*, writes: "WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. *Gentlemen*—I will say that I never have seen a cure effected in so short a time of such a severe case as that of my wife. I had begun to despair of her ever getting better, and now after taking five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she is feeling so well that she hardly knows herself. She thinks your medicine a national blessing, and I agree with her."

It Surprises Them All.

HILDA DANIELSON, *Goverig, Webster Co., Iowa*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. *Dear Sir*—I should have written you long ago, and thanked you for the great relief I have obtained from your Favorite Prescription. To my surprise, it was all the medicine that I required. I have advised many to give it a trial, and they have all found it satisfactory."

"Best Thing in the World for Female Sufferers."

MRS. MARY L. EVARD, of *New Haven, Ind.*, writes: "I am very thankful you gave me such good advice, and I have been taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I really think it is the best thing in the world for all female sufferers. We have your Discovery and Extract of Smart-weed in the house and their use has always given good satisfaction."

They Work Like Magic.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN PRATT, *East Dover, Piscataquis Co., Me.*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your blessed and valuable medicine. She was so she could not walk across the room. After taking two bottles of your Favorite Prescription, bought of our druggist, she is so she can do our housework. Your medicines are saving a great many lives here. They are selling extensively, and work like magic."

A Woman's Gratitude.

MRS. F. OATS, of *Shumway, Ill.*, writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription one week, I could walk all over the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. I had not been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months. After using the Favorite Prescription for two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles; my neighbors were all surprised to see me up and going about and helping to do my housework. AFTER DOCTORING WITH THIRTEEN OF THE BEST PHYSICIANS WE COULD GET—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework any more. I am thankful that I wrote to you, for I had suffered Organic Weakness until I had almost given up in despair."

Terrible Pain.

MRS. F. E. WILCOX, *Friendship, N. Y.*, writes: "For five or six years I had been badly troubled with Organic Weakness and terrible pains across the small of my back and pit of the stomach. Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acted like a charm, and cured me completely, to my great joy."

Marvelous Benefits.

REV. SIDNEY C. DAVIS, *Galien, Michigan*, writes: "I wish, in this letter, to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your proprietary medicines. When she began to take them, in January, last, she could not endure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could stay up only about thirty minutes at a time. Now she not only sits up almost the entire day, but can walk, call on her neighbors two or three blocks away, and not feel any injurious effects at all. When we consider that she had kept her bed the greater part of the time for fourteen months, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her progress now seems marvelous. We had almost lost confidence in medical practitioners and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Pellets the properties needed, and which we believe will bring about a complete and final recovery."

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with backache, or nervousness, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some uterine disorder. While the physician is ignorant of the cause of suffering, he encourages his practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patient is no better, but probably worse for the delay, treatment, and other complications made. A proper medicine directed to the cause would perhaps have entirely removed the disease, thereby instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

Doctors Failed.

"ORGANIC WEAKNESS" CURED.—MRS. SARAH A. LOVELY, *Greenfield, Adair Co., Iowa*, writes: "H. V. PIERCE, M. D., *Dear Sir*—Having been ill a number of years, and having tried in vain almost every advertised remedy, as well as having paid nearly a hundred dollars to our local physicians, without benefit, I was finally induced to consult you. You advised me to send for your medicines. I accordingly sent for your Medical Advisor, six bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery, six of your Favorite Prescription, and six vials of your Pleasant Purgative Pellets. When I first began using these, I could not stand on my feet. In ninety days I could walk a mile, and do light housework, whilst in six months I was completely cured, and my health has remained perfect ever since. I recommend you and your medicines wherever I go, and loan your 'Adviser' to my friends. Two of our most prominent physicians who have read your great work, 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,' pronounce it the best family doctor book they have ever seen."

A Thousand Thanks.

MRS. CAROLINE BYERS, *corner Duke and Argyle Streets, Halifax, N. S.*, writes, "DR. R. V. PIERCE, I thank God, and thank you a thousand times, for the relief that your valuable medicine, the Favorite Prescription and Pellets have given me. I am perfectly cured of a chronic sickness that had troubled me for years. How my heart is overflowed with joy and gratitude towards you, my tongue can never express."

"All Run Down."

MRS. V. H. PETERSON, of *Lockport, N. Y.*, had suffered for three years from from "Organic Weakness," and was greatly emaciated and "all run down" as she expressed it, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery promptly cured her, as they have thousands of similar cases.

"Do Likewise."

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *Newcastle, Lincoln Co., Maine*, says: "For five years I was a dreadful sufferer. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in the 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and inclosing a stamped envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received a second letter of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, had sent the $1.50 required for the Medical Adviser, and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

A Doctor's Mistake.

MRS. HENRY PATTERSON, of *New York City*, writes: "I had been under an eminent physician's care for eight months, for what he called 'spinal disease.' I became worse during all this time, when, chancing to see a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser at the residence of a friend, I read that part devoted to 'Woman and her Diseases.' I soon became convinced that my disease was an affection, which, as you say, caused *sympathetic* backache, inward fever, nervousness and general debility. I commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and Golden Medical Discovery, applying also the local treatment which he recommends in the *Adviser*, and in three months I was well and strong."

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is sold by druggists under OUR POSITIVE GUARANTEE. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle. PRICE REDUCED TO $1.00 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

EVERY INVALID LADY

should send for "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates. It will be sent, post-paid, to any address for $1.50. A Treatise on Diseases of Women, (160 pages) profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps. Address

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY is Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

NO. 663 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

A Decrease of Over $14,000,000 for March.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement, issued yesterday:

Debt Bearing Interest.

Four and a half per cent	$ 250,000,000
Four per cent	737,750,800
Three per cent	174,092,100
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	215,050
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds	64,623,512
Principal	$1,240,681,462
Interest	11,832,323
Total	$1,252,513,785

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 5,367,865
Interest	204,095
Total	$ 5,571,960

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender	$ 246,738,641
Certificates of deposit	11,925,000
Gold certificates	90,122,421
Silver certificates	90,775,643
Fractional currency, less $8,- 979,934 estimated lost or destroyed	6,956,012
Principal	$ 546,517,717
Total Debt.	
Principal	$1,792,567,044
Interest	12,036,419
Total	$1,804,603,463

Deductions.

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 210,230,128
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 310,230,128
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,494,373,335

Recapitulation.

Net cash in the treasury	$ 76,381,099
Debt less cash in treasury April 1, 1886	1,417,992,235
Debt less cash in the treasury March 1, 1886	1,432,080,119
Decrease of debt during month	$ 14,087,884

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 90,775,643
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	90,122,421
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	11,925,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	17,404,284
Fractional currency	2,780
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 210,230,128

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 28,822,637
Minor coin	515,343
Total	$ 29,337,981
Certificates held as cash	80,048,502
Net cash balance on hand	76,381,099
Total cash in treasury as shown by treasury account	$ 495,997,711

THE TELEPHONE SCANDAL.

Sen. Harris Before the Committee—Why Garland Was Appointed.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Sen. Harris's examination was resumed by the Telephone committee this morning. He had never referred to Mr. Garland in connection with the government's suit. From the day he received Dr. Rogers's suggestion touching the government suit, without having examined the question at all, he didn't believe that, with Garland at the head of the department of Justice, he would have taken any action in the matter. Witness was sure he wouldn't, if in Mr. Garland's place, and he had the same opinion of Garland as of himself.

He had no sympathy with the idea of presenting any such question to the attorney-general, and had had no conversation with him upon the subject.

Mr. Ranney inquired if the witness had done anything to secure Garland's appointment as attorney-general.

The witness replied that he had written a letter with that object, commending Garland to the President as an able and very eminent lawyer. He had also recommended the appointment of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston to the place he now held.

Mr. Hale called the witness' attention to the fact that the supplementary agreement he supposed he had signed seemed to bind all of the stockholders, including Garland, to use all of their influence to secure the institution of the government suit and the employment of their lawyers by the government.

Witness replied, with some surprise, that he had no idea that they had committed themselves in that manner. Garland knew nothing of it. Adjourned.

CABINET SECRETS

Leaking Out—Cause of Sec. Manning's Attack Explained.

NEW YORK, April 2.—A Washington special to the *Tribune* says:

There is some talk here that the cabinet meeting which preceded Mr. Manning's attack of apoplexy was an unusually stormy one. As report has it, Mr. Manning was criticized, not only by the President, but also by a majority of his colleagues, for having yielded too readily to the blandishments of Sen. Morrill in the matter of papers relating to the suspended collectors of internal revenue. Mr. Manning defended his action with some warmth. The President insisted that he had not acted in accordance with the policy laid down by him, and agreed upon by the Cabinet. Mr. Manning made no reply, and the subject was dropped, and the relations between the government and the Pacific railroads were taken up. Each member spoke in turn, with the exception of Manning. Lamar spoke for quite a while, addressing his remarks at one time personally to Manning, but the latter refused to take notice of it.

As the members of the Cabinet left the room, Manning was seen to walk by himself, aside from the others. His countenance betrayed that something was working within him. It is said by those who pretend to know that he walked over to the Treasury department, fully intent upon launching in his resignation.

This little scene at the cabinet meeting, if it really was so serious as some people pretend to say it was, had no doubt some bearing upon the attack which prostrated Manning in his office half an hour later.

It has been whispered about of late that the relations between Manning and Garland have been strained for some time past, on account of the Pan-Electric scandal, and that Manning in his attitude is supported by Whitney.

REPUBLICAN SENATORS

Interchange Opinions in Regard to the President's Policy.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Republican senators caucussed from noon until 3:20. There was a general interchange of opinion regarding the policy to be pursued in considering nominations, but no action was taken. Incidental to the discussion more than a majority expressed themselves in favor of open executive sessions.

CABINET CHANGES.

A Rumor that the "Old Roman" Is to be Given a Position.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The continued illness of Sec. Manning and other Cabinet complications of the past few weeks, leads to many rumors in regard to reorganization of that body. It has been urged in certain quarters that Assistant Secretary Fairchild would be likely to be promoted to the head of the treasury, but those familiar with the President's way of doing things do not believe he will do this. Mr. Fairchild is an able business man, but hardly comes up to the President's measure of what a Cabinet minister should be.

A rumor which was put in circulation with semi-official authority was that Allan G. Thurman would be invited to take a place in the cabinet, probably the state department; that Sec. Bayard would be transferred to the treasury, and that Joseph E. McDonald of Indiana would be made attorney general. It is very doubtful whether Mr. Garland will retire from the department of justice within a short time. Neither Thurman nor McDonald will be asked to take the treasury, as their financial views do not agree with the President's. Sec. Bayard has made some mistakes in the state department, and would not object to a new field.

PAN-ELECTRIC.

An Emphatic Witness Examined by the Committee.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Indian Commissioner Atkins was examined by the Telephone Investigating committee, and rehearsed the story of Pan-Electric organization, as heretofore related. Mr. Eden inquired if the witness had ever used his official connection to further the interests of the Pan-Electric company.

"None on the face of God Almighty's earth," said the witness, slapping energetically the back of the chair upon which he leaned. "And no man can look me in the face and say so. I would cut my hand off at the wrist before I would do such a thing."

The witness was asked if he had said anything to Garland since the beginning of the proceedings at the department. He replied that after Sec. Lamar's final decision he had called to see Garland and asked if in his opinion he (witness) should mention his connection with the Pan-Electric to Sec. Lamar, and Garland had replied that it would be a very proper thing to do, and witness had thereupon informed the secretary. Lamar had replied that he could see nothing that witness had done that was essentially wrong, and he could attend to his official duties.

Witness stated that he knew nothing of the bringing of the government suit. He felt greatly outraged, he said, by the newspaper publications to the effect that he had been chairman of the appropriation committee when the company had been organized. In this connection witness denounced in most emphatic terms some articles which had appeared in the New York *World*.

PAYING THE LAWYERS.

Acting Attorney General Goode has returned the bills of Jeff Chandler, Eppa Hunton and Charles P. Whitman, of the special counsel to assist in the prosecution of the suit against the Bell Telephone company to the first comptroller of the Treasury, with a statement that the amount called for ($1,000 for each) is in accordance with the contract, and should be allowed and for services already rendered. The first comptroller has accordingly passed the bills, and they have been paid. It is understood that the compensation agreed on under the contract referred to is $5,000 for the firm of Hunton & Chandler and $3,000 for Mr. Whitman. The bills of Judge Thurman and Judge Lowery, the principal government counsel in the case, have not been rendered.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR DISSATISFIED.

They Think They Have Not Been Sufficiently Recognized.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 31.—The announcement received here last night that Mr. Powderly had directed the Executive commitee of district assembly No. 101 to order the striking members of that organization to return to work, was received by the Knights of Labor here with dissatisfaction. They have expressed the belief that Mr. Powderly would ultimately be able to bring about negotiations for a settlement of the difficulty, but they admit that they anticipated more complete recognition by the railroad authorities than seems to have satisfied Mr. Powderly.

MR. IRONS RECEIVES THE DISPATCH.

Chairman Irons received the New York telegram at 1 o'clock this morning. He says he will take no action at all until the Executive committee meets, and may not return to work until the New York committee arrives here. He was in a good humor, and the prospects for an immediate termination of the strike are bright.

Chairman Irons was seen by a reporter last night and when asked if he considered the basis for a settlement of the strike a sufficient recognition of the Knights of Labor, said: "Yes, it is a victory," but almost immediately modified his utterance by adding, "to some extent."

When Mr. Irons was asked when he would issue his order to the Knights to resume work and appoint his conference committee to wait upon Mr. Hoxie, said: "I prefer to wait for further developments before I say anything. I have not decided upon what action I shall take yet. I may wait until the arrival of the executive board."

CHAIRMAN IRONS TELLS THE MEN TO RESUME WORK.

Martin Irons, chairman of the executive committee of District Assembly No. 101, which embraces all Knights of Labor employed by the Missouri Pacific railway company, this morning telegraphed to the different local assemblies under his jurisdiction, notifying them officially that the general executive board has ordered all men to go to work pending arbitration of the existing difficulties, by a committee of the Missouri Pacific employes and Mr. Hoxie. It is expected here that this will be followed some time to-day by a supplementary order from Mr. Irons to the men under his jurisdiction to obey the instructions of the General board.

The Executive Board Say the Strike Must Continue.

ST. LOUIS, April 6.—The general executive board, Knights of Labor, yesterday issued the following circular, explaining that his resolution for the appointment of a committee to consider the present difficulties on the Gould Southwest system, met its hearty approval. They asked for its passage, and the immediate presence of the committee in St. Louis.

After the departure last night of Sec. Turner, of the general executive board of the Knights of Labor, for the principal strike centres on the Gould Southwestern system, the remaining members of the committee announced the unanimous determination of the board to continue the present strike until an arrangement can be entered into with Mr. Hoxie restoring all of the strikers to their former position, with the exception only of those who participated in acts of violence and destruction of property since the strike began. This is a decided advance from the position first held Saturday before the conference with Mr. Hoxie. They were then willing to assent to an agreement which would restore the strikers to those positions which were not then occupied by new men; but Mr. Hoxie's refusal to accept even these, deprives them, they say, of the last hope of a reconciliation under the present circumstances.

The railway officials claim that the continuance of their regular business, which they say has now been fully resumed, depends not in the least upon the actions of any labor organization, and that the freight blockade has been permanently raised. They also claim that they have employed a sufficient number of new men to render them entirely independent of the Knights of Labor, and that the strike will come to naught.

The members of the General Executive board, however, state they are confident of the success of the strike, "for," says Mr. Turner, "the roads cannot be operated without the Knights of Labor. Skilled and unskilled labor in the United States is controlled by our organization, and the company of Mr. Gould has not, and could not supply itself with railroad men or mechanics or even laboring men if we should attempt to prevent it. If they employ any they will leave again after being at work a little while. The laboring men, too, who are not Knights of Labor, are in sympathy with us, and I think will ultimately support us. The statement that the company is now carrying on its business is not true, and the reports that they are sending out so many trains a day are misleading. These are not trains. Some of them are half trains; some even composed of less than that number of cars, and some are empty cars sent out to make a show."

Hoxie to Gould.

NEW YORK, April 6.—The following telegram was received this morning from St. Louis:

Two hundred and fifty-eight trains are moving on the system; 76 more ready to move. More applications for work than any day since the strike. H. M. HOXIE.

Threatened Strike in Pennsylvania.

DUBOIS, Pa., April 5.—The strike in the four districts is likely to take a more serious turn by the middle of the week than heretofore. It is reported that the miners working are loading cars for operators whose mines are idle, and to this the strikers, as well as those working, object. Unless this is stopped by Wednesday every mine now working will again be shut down, and if this is done 6,000 men will be out of employment.

THE NORTHWESTERN INDIANS

Ready for Another Uprising at any Time.

CHICAGO, March 31.—A Winnipeg special says: An agent of the Canadian government in the southwestern portion of the Northwest territory, recently commissioned to report the attitude of the Indians, has sent a private communication to the minister of the interior at Ottawa containing an alarming statement. He says the feeling of the Blood and Blackfeet Indians is far from being friendly towards the government and the white people. The principal chief possess friendship, but fails to control the Indians under him. He alleges that should Indian troubles occur on the Saskatchewan, an almost simultaneous outbreak would take place, and states as an unquestionable fact that the parties in Montana with whom Dumont is in league, are inciting the Canadian Indians to hostilities.

The liquor furnished by them proves a powerful agency toward a continuance of negotiations, as does also the fact that the Bloods received assistance most willingly from Montana Indians and half-breeds to continue the work of plunder. Trade in Canadian horses for American whisky, fire-arms and ammunition is growing to vast proportions. Within the past month thousands of rifles and a vast quantity of ammunition have been bought among the Bloods and Blackfeet for stolen horses. It is thought a thorough investigation of the whole matter will be instituted.

Where Bourbons Live and Die.

HOUSTON, TEX., April 6.—Daniel C. Smith, the regular Democratic candidate, was elected mayor yesterday.

CINCINNATI IS 7,000 REPUBLICAN.

Dayton and Lima Also Redeemed—Heavy Republican Gains in Indiana and Michigan—Satisfactory Returns from All Along the Line.

CINCINNATI, April 6.—One hundred and forty-three precincts show a majority of 6,200 for Eshelby, Rep. The remaining 25 precincts, it is estimated, will increase his majority.

LATER.—With six precincts of the 165 in the city not heard from, the majority of Eashlby, Rep., for comptroller, over Schwab, Dem., is 7,095. That of Hess, Rep., for city infirmary, over Armstrong, Dem., is 3,405. These represent the extremes. Both branches of the common council and the board of Education have a Republican majority.

CLEVELAND, April 6.—The Republicans elect the entire city ticket, with the exception of the board of education. The council is Republican by two majority. It is charged that Cincinnati liquor dealers sent $50,000 to this city to aid the Democrats.

MT. VERNON, April 6.—The Republicans of the city and township elected their full ticket except water works trustee.

ZANESVILLE, April 6.—The complete vote in this city gives the following Republican majorities: Miller, street commissioner, 192; Perry and Deobnaugh, tie for water-works trustee; Lindsey, for cemetery trustee, 170; Mercer, justice of the peace, 39; Arter and Nevitt, constables, 261 and 166. The city council stands 7 Democrats and 11 Republicans.

BOODLE AT COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, April 6.—At 2 a m, 19 of the 27 precincts complete, give a net Democratic gain of 1,064, which will elect the Democratic city ticket by between 600 and 700. The total vote is between 2,000 and 3,000 less than last year, which accounts for it. The gang in charge of the Democratic organization got out all the floating vote in the severe snow storm, while the Republicans were warming their shins. There is no change, however, in the city, as the Republicans still have a majority of water works trustees, police commissioners and council, although they lose three councilmen. Boodle flowed like water. The gang, seeing no hope in Cincinnati, centralized successfully on the capital.

THE RESULT IN INDIANA.

The township election at Indianapolis resulted in the choice of the entire Republican ticket by about 700 majority. Two years ago the Democrats were successful by nearly 1,000.

At Evansville, the city election resulted in the defeat of William Rahm, state senator, and candidate for mayor by over 500. He was beaten by the workingmen for failing to vote against the so-called intimidation bill in the Senate. The Democratic platform on which he ran favored compromising the bonded debt and 50 cents on the dollar. John H. Dannettell, Republican, was elected mayor. The Republicans elect four and probably five councilmen out of the six to be voted for at this election—six holding over—leaving the Democrats still in the majority.

RETURNS FROM MICHIGAN.

At East Tawas, the people's or liquor license ticket defeated the law and order or no license ticket by electing Robt. Merrick supervisor; Ralph E. Pratt, clerk; W. H. Clough, treasueer, and Robt. Hovenden, justice.

At Ann Arbor the advantage was slightly with the Republicans. John J. Robison, Democrat, was elected mayor by 400 plurality and 200 majority. George H. Pond, Republican, was re-elected recorder by 196 plurality; W. J. Clark, Republican, probably defeats P. McKenna, Democrat, for justice of peace by 4 votes.

At Ypsilanti the Republicans elected Clark Cornwell, mayor; D. C. Griffin, justice second district; Lee Yost, supervisor second district; Jacob Martin, constable second district. The Democrats elected Frank Joslyn, justice first district; Stephen Hutchinson, constable first district; and Lilly Sipes, Stephen A. Denike, Alonzo Norton, Joseph Follmer, and William Denbel, aldermen.

At Decatur the Republicans elected Van Hoise, supervisor; Broderick, clerk; McWilliams, highway commissioner; Ranson, drain commissioner, and two constables. The Democrats elected Carney, treasurer; O'Dell, justice; Sheehan, school inspector, and two constables.

CHICAGO COMMUNISTS.

Quietly Arming Themselves to be Prepared to Assert Their Rights When the Proper Time Comes.

CHICAGO, March 31.—The Southwestern labor troubles are responsible for rumors which have been in circulation in this city to the effect that the communistic, anarchistic and socialistic societies were secretly arming their members in order to be prepared to assert their rights at the proper time.

Inquiry by a reporter has elicited some interesting opinions in regard to the matter. One well known dealer said: "I think the Socialists of this city are already more than well fixed, both in the matter of fire-arms and ammunition. At the time of the labor troubles of five or six years ago, when the Tobey battery was equipped, and the Burlington road demonstrations were made, the different Socialistic organizations fully supplied themselves with guns and ammunition. Their committees came in here and purchafed stands of rifles, consisting of all the way from 50 to 100 guns, and large supplies of ammunition, which they said their organization would use when the time arrived."

A partner in one of the largest firearm houses on the South Side said: "For three years past the Communists have been quietly arming themselves and laying in an abundant supply of ammunition. Within the last year we have sold them in the neighborhood of 100 Winchesters, costing from $8 to $15 each, and twice that number of 'Bull Dog' revolvers."

A BEAUTIFUL MEMORIAL

Presented to Mrs. U. S. Grant by New York Aldermen.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The board of Aldermen passed resolutions on July 25, 1885, setting forth their sense of the public loss in the death of Gen. Grant. These resolutions have since been most elaborately engraved and bound in album form. A committee of the board of Aldermen took the album to Mrs. Grant's house, in East Sixty-sixth street, this afternoon. Mrs. Grant had appointed 4 o'clock as the hour at which she would receive them. Col. Grant introduced the members of the committee to his mother, who, in reply to Alderman Mooney's presentation speech, said that New York had done so much for the general that she could not express thanks. The general had chosen New York as his resting place, and his body would never be removed. She hoped at the end of her life to be placed by his side. She spoke also of the great number of beautiful memorials which had been presented to them, and said that a special room is to be reserved for their proper arrangement and preservation. The resolutions are engrossed in India ink on French gray cardboard, each page set in a tea-colored mat. There are 30 leaves and they are bound in purple velvet. A glass case with ebonized frame surrounds the book.

WITHOUT TELEPHONE.

Indianapolis Shut Off by the 'Phone Co.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 1.—According to the notification of the officials of the Central Union Telephone company, the exchange service of 477 of its patrons in this city ended last night. This is about half of the total number of subscribers here. This action on the part of the company was somewhat of a surprise, as the opinion prevailed that the company would not abandon the field here.

The contracts of the remaining subscribers terminate June 30, and several notices have been served upon the officials by those whose contracts expire to-day that an attempt to remove their instruments will be resisted on the ground that they are entitled to service as long as the exchange is operated, despite the letter of their contracts.

Western Fruit Crops are Backward.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 31.—The *Rural World* publishes to-day 130 reports in reply to circulars sent out to the principal fruit shipping points in Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Texas and Georgia. The season is reported backward at all points. The vegetable supply and general prospects are equal to those of any former year in the territory heard from. Late spring frosts may further reduce the peach supply in the South. April frosts generally inflicting more or less injury.

Mrs. Hancock's Acknowledgment.

BOSTON, March 31.—The House has received and placed on file the following communication:

"Mrs. Hancock gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the resolutions of sympathy and condolence adopted by the House of Representatives of the commonwealth of Massachusetts upon the death of her dear husband, and so kindly transmitted to her by Mr. McMillan.

"Governor's Island, March 15, 1886."

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

MARCH 30.—In the Senate the debate on Logan's army bill closed, and the admission of Washington territory as a state was discussed. Bill introduced to admit Montana.

In the House, the postoffice appropriation bill was discussed, the subject of subsidies to American steamer lines for carrying mails occupying attention. Randall asked unanimous consent to offer a resolution to appoint a committee to investigate the Carrollton outrage, but Reagan protested, on the ground that Congress had no jurisdiction.

APRIL 1.—In the Senate, Mr. Cullum's bill appropriating $500,000 for the erection of a monument to Abraham Lincoln at Washington was passed. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

The session of the House was taken up in discussing the labor arbitration bill.

April 2.—The House went into committee of the Whole on the labor arbitration bill, and a general debate ensued, participated in by Messrs. Foran, Dibble, Negley, Phelps, Welles, O'Neill, Breckinridge, McKinley, Hewitt, Warner, Farquhar, Lawler and others. Mr. Lawler, of Chicago, declared himself free to say that if Jay Gould was hanged to a lamp post in New York it would be a blessing to the community known as the United States. This remark was greeted with laughter. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of pension bills.

The Senate was not in session.

APRIL 3.—The House took up, and, after a short debate, passed, by a vote of 195 yeas to 29 nays, the Labor Arbitration bill, with an amendment providing that the expenses of any single arbitration should not exceed $1,000. The Silver Free-coinage bill was then debated for some time, when a recess was taken, the debate being continued through the evening.

The Senate was not in session.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

The People of Washington Territory Are Thoroughly Aroused.

CHICAGO, April 3.—George D. Lawson, of Tacoma, Washington Ter., is in this city. He is one of the 27 citizens who were indicted for their belligerent efforts which resulted in driving the Chinese out of Tacoma, in the early part of last November.

In speaking of the recent race trouble in Washington territory, Mr. Lawson said the people were unanimous in the demand that the Chinese must go, and they acted on that principle very decidedly. The population of Tacoma was about 8,000, of which about 800 were Chinese.

The Mongolians invaded every branch of industry, hired as domestics, and, in fact, would offer to do anything possible for them to do, and at a much less price than white men or white women could be expected to labor for. The working classes could not compete with this cheap labor, and, failing to obtain work, were on the verge of starvation, and the town itself was suffering from the continued exhaustion of its resources.

Mr. Lawson will go to New York, and will there engage in lecturing on the Chinese question, which he regards as a most important one, and which must be squarely met by the nation in the very near future.

MEXICAN SMUGGLERS.

Two Camps Broken Up—Over 500 Men Engaged in the Business.

MATAMORAS, April 2.—Word was received here to-day of a fight with smugglers near the town of San Fernando, 50 miles south of here. Monday ten customs guards were detailed to scour the country about San Fernando, as a report had reached the officers that a couple of strange schooners had touched the coast recently in that vicinity.

Tuesday night the guards came upon the smugglers' camp when they were all asleep. The sentinel was caught in a drunken stupor. Before the guards could surround the camp they were discovered, and the smugglers rallied at the call of Manuel Macardo, their leader, and were preparing for battle when Micardo was shot through the heart by one of the guards. The remaining smugglers fled, leaving a rich camp behind. Over $8,000 worth of dry goods was found in the camp, besides several horses.

The next day the guards discovered another camp on El Barril ranch, only a mile or two from the coast. The smugglers had timely warning, and fled, but the guards captured eighteen bales of silk goods, ten bales of fine woolen goods, ten mules, and a lot of new carbines of European make. This seizure was valued at $225,000. It is estimated that 500 men are engaged in smuggling along the coast between Matamoras and Tampico.

CIVIL SERVICE KICKERS.

Feeling the Pulse of Southern Politicians on the Proper Policy.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 2.—The editor of the *Chronicle*, the Hon. Patrick Walsh, who is a National Democratic committeeman, has sent circulars to other members of that committee, and to prominent Democrats of the country, asking their views on the President's civil service policy. Repies so far received from the southern states show nearly an even division of opinion. Walsh, of Georgia, and Semple, of Alabama, are diametrically opposed to the President's policy.

Dawsson, of South Carolina, now abroad, is known to be in favor of the policy. Some of the expressions in letters do not very strong in condemning the present administration. One writer upbraids the President for trying to break up the solid South. The *Chronicle* concludes an editorial on this matter as follows: "Stupid and stiff-necked and inexcusably blind, are the leaders and so-called statesmen that do not see the patronage as the honorable and justifiable means of perpetuating Democratic supremacy."

MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY.

His Health Broken Down—Absolute Rest Required.

SCRANTON, Pa., April 2.—Since Mr. Powderly's return from New York he has been confined to his bed and unable to see visitors of any kind. The strain on his physical and mental resources while he was endeavoring to bring about a satisfactory settlement of the strike in the West, on top of a month's severe labor, was more than he could stand. He was in no condition to travel when he went to New York, ten days ago, to hold a conference with Gould. His physician advised him not to go then, but his desire to help along the cause to which he had devoted himself, impelled him to disregard the advice of his physician and friends and make the trip. On his return Tuesday he had to be assisted to his carriage, and was driven at once to his house.

Mr. Powderly's condition is not regarded as serious; but his physician says he needs absolute rest.

An Alaska Gold Fever.

ISHPEMING, Mich., March 31. — Gov. Swineford's glowing account of Alaska's enjoyable climate and great wealth of minerals has caused an Alaskan fever in parts of the upper peninsula. The governor took with him when he went several Michigan men, who have all secured promising gold quartz claims, and estimate their future wealth at many millions each. Capt. P. D. Tracy, a mining man of large experience; McEndelman, a jeweler, and Marlow H. Crocker, a prominent lawyer of Ishpeming, left the city last week for Alaska.

The Hendricks's Monument Fund.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Advices have been received here from Judge Holman, of Indiana, secretary of the executive committee of the Hendricks Monument association, to the effect that all collection books must be closed upon Thursday next, and that upon the amount then in hand and subscribed will be decided the plan for a monument. The subscriptions are said to have been both large and general, and will insure the erection of an appropriate memorial to the late vice president.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, April 2.—The mercantile agency of R. G. Dun & Co., report that the business failures in the United States for the first quarter of 1886 number 3,203, with liabilities slighly over $29,000,000. The failures for the first three months of 1885 numbered 3,653, with liabilities of $46,000,000. The liabilities for the last quarter ($29,000,000) are less than in any similar period since 1873. The decline in the middle states is very marked, the liabilities for the first quarter of 1886 being $8,895,000, as compared with $17,713,000 in the first quarter of 1885, and $13,000,000 for the first quarter in 1884.

The New York Cloak Makers.

NEW YORK, March 31.—The Manufacturers' Association of Cloak Makers at a private meeting last night considered the propositions made by the striking cloak operators, and decided to return a negative answer. The strikers demanded that before June 15 the manufacturers abolish contract work and the establishment of factories.

The Wild Parsnip Again.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., March 31.—Family of Thomas Rollison, a farmer living eight miles from here, ate wild parsnips yesterday. Two of the children, aged 5 and 2, died from the effects of poison and the mother is not expected to recover.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

LONDON, April 1.—Mr. Michael Davitt, speaking at Leicester last night, said he did not impugn Mr. Chamberlain's motive for leaving the Cabinet. The Nationalist party looked upon Mr. Chamberlain as a friend of Ireland. His scheme for the government of that country was a generous one, but it failed to satisfy the demands of the Irish people. The speaker appealed to Mr. Chamberlain not to thwart Mr. Gladstone in the carrying out of his Irish projects.

Serious News.

LONDON, April 1.—After the cabinet council had adjourned this afternoon the ministers were hastily summoned to another meeting held in Gladstone's room in the House of Commons. This second meeting is said to have been called because of the receipt of serious news from Bulgaria and Greece. Orders have been received at Devonport to have all the torpedo vessels there in readiness for sea at the shortest notice.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, summing up the situation in eastern Europe, says: "Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, is obstinate, and the government of Greece is likewise. The Turks are undecided, and the powers are uneasy."

Gladstone in Hot Water.

LONDON, April 2.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "The hostile tone of the Scotch Liberal press, as well as that manifested in most of recent public meetings, has caused one of Gladstone's closest followers to doubt that the Scotch members of parliament will support the premier in any very broad scheme of home rule for Ireland. Parnell, it is stated, has declared that any home rule scheme which does not satisfy both the Scotch and Irish members may as well be withdrawn, because it cannot succeed."

Irish Politics.

LONDON, April 2.—The Irish electors of Barrow-in-Furness, having become suspicious of the loyalty to Gladstone of Caine, Liberal candidate for Parliament to fill a vacancy, to-day put up against him Edmunds, a member of the Irish National League. The Liberals carried the district in the last election by a majority of only 346 in a total vote of 5,560, and it is feared that the nomination of Edmunds will result in the return of the Tory candidate.

Gladstone Will Force the Issue.

LONDON, April 3.—"Mr. Gladstone is riding straight for a fall," the *Pall Mall Gazette* declares. "He refuses to modify his Irish scheme; and the result will be that the country will neither have home rule in Ireland nor Mr. Gladstone." The *Gazette* announced in the same way precisely that Lord Saulsbury would "ride for a fall" at the very time the Tory member was arranging for his own defeat. The declaration at the time was generally hooted by the other English papers, but the *Gazette* was entirely accurate then. It is thought the editor has special knowledge that Gladstone, being convinced of the absolute justice and good policy of his Irish proposals, and at the same time convinced that the Tory and Radical politicians have determined to defeat them, means to force the issue and bring about the defeat as soon as possible, content to satisfy power in his final effort at pacification.

The British Cabinet.

LONDON, April 5.—The breaking up of the cabinet is imminent. Lord Kimberly, Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Childers and Mr. Mundella refuse to assent to any home rule measure, giving Ireland the control of customs, and they threaten to resign if such measure be insisted upon by Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Morley demands a modification of plans for the buying out of landlords. Mr. Gladstone, however, remains inflexible, and will maintain his full scheme intact. Cabinet councils are to be held on Monday and Tuesday, and the climax will be reached to-morrow. The ministers themselves admit that an agreement seems improbable. Mr. Gladstone may make his statement on Thursday, without the approval of the ministry.

Mr. Forster Dead.

LONDON, April 5.—Right Hon. William E. Forster, who was chief secretary for Ireland under the previous Gladstone ministry, is dead. He had been ill for some time. He was 68 years of age.

Made Known to the Cabinet—Resignations Threatened.

LONDON, April 6.—The cabinet met at noon to-day, and remained in session until 2 o'clock. Gladstone laid before the ministers his Irish home rule scheme. It is reported that the discussion which followed resulted in continuing the ministerial opposition to certain features of the premier's proposals.

The Earl of Kimberly, secretary for India; Mr. Childers, home secretary; Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, and Mr. Mundela, president of the board of trade, are, it is said, as much opposed as ever to that feature which surrenders control of the customs" in Ireland. As Gladstone remains firm, these ministers, rumor says, will resign.

Sir H. Ponsonby, private secretary of the Queen, was sent by Her Majesty this afternoon to confer, on her behalf, with Lord Hartington, the leader of the Whigs in the House of Commons. The interview lasted a long time. Afterwards the Marquis of Salisbury had a long private conference with Lord Hartington.

The Parnellite opponents of Gladstone's Irish policy are steadily increasing their strength, and are doing everything within their power to bring about a coalition between themselves and the Conservatives under a Liberal leader. Lord Hartington is at present the only available man who would be acceptable to the Tory part of the coalition.

EASTERN QUESTION.

Prince Alexander.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 5.—The Balkan conference will appoint Prince Alexander governor of Eastern Roumelia for five years, ignoring the prince's refusal to accept the appointment for that term.

The Greek Army.

ATHENS, April 5.—M. Tricoupis, ex-prime minister, in his attack on the present government, last Saturday in the Chamber of Deputies, blamed the ministers for missing the opportunity of arriving at a good understanding with Turkey, presented by the recent war between Servia and Bulgaria. He also criticized the government for failing to properly organize the Greek army, and urged that the raw recruits be sent home, and well trained men be added to the army, so that the country might be in a state of military readiness in case of emergency.

Prince Alexander on His High Horse—War Preparations.

SOFIA, April 2.—Prince Alexander refuses absolutely to submit to the powers, as demanded by Russia, the question whether his claim to the title of governor of Eastern Roumelia is for life, as he claims, or as Russia contends, for a term of five years. Bulgarian papers approve the attitude of the prince. They allude to it in a defiant way, and summon Russia to "act forthwith if she thinks she is aggrieved."

"Now or never," these papers exclaim, "is the time for Russia to decide her attitude towards Prince Alexander."

Prince Alexander has sent a dispatch to the Porte, saying that he is unable to assist in re-establishing a form of government in Roumelia, which would afford no guarantee of tranquility, which would leave the door open to perpetual foreign interference, and which would fail to satisfy the legitimate wishes of the Roumelians.

GREAT ACTIVITY.

LONDON, April 2.—There is great and sudden activity in the British foreign office. Salisbury has spent considerable time there to-day, conferring with Earl Roseberry, secretary for foreign affairs.

THE FRENCH VIEW.

PARIS, April 2. — The leading French newspapers take a gloomy view of the situation in the East. Two French iron clads have been ordered to be placed in readiness for immediate dispatch to the Mediterranean.

RUSSIA'S THREAT.

LONDON, April 2.—It is reported that Russia has notified the powers of her intention to occupy Bulgaria, in the event of Prince Alexander's final refusal to accept the governorship of Roumelia for five years only.

One Hundred Thousand Guards.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 2.—The Czar and the members of his court started for the Crimea to-day. The utmost precautions have been taken for their protection. The railway route over which the party will pass will be guarded by 100,000 men.

Final Remonstrance.

LONDON, April 3.—Horace Rumboldt, the British minister to Greece, has been ordered to join with other foreign diplomatic representatives at Athens in sending to the Greek government a final remonstrance. It will be tantamount to an ultimatum, and if Greece ignores it, the foreign fleets will act forthwith.

URUGUAY.

Government Troops Defeated.

MONTEVIDEO, April 3.—A strong government force under Gens. Tajae and Arribio has been attacked near the river Diaman, by the revolutionists Arredondo and Costro. The government troops were defeated with a loss of 400 men.

Italy.

ROME, April 1.—The Pope wished to celebrate the Easter mass in St. Peter's Cathedral, but owing to the opposition of the Intransigants in the Sacred College, the ceremony will be performed in the Basilica with closed doors. Tickets of admission will be issued.

The Pope, at the next consistory, will refer to the riots in France and Belgium as proving the necessity of religious education in order to maintain morality and submission to proper authority.

Prussia and the Vatican.

BERLIN, April 1.—The *Abend Post* says: "The ecclesiastical bill may be regarded as wrecked. The vatican replied to Prussia's wide concessions by fresh demands without taking a single satisfactory step."

The *Kreuz-Zeitung* says that Herr Von Gossler, the Prussian minister of ecclesiastical affairs, will maintain a passive attitude towards Bishop Kopp's proposal. The same paper says that Baron Von Schloezer, the Prussian minister to the vatican, has been summoned to Berlin and started hastily yesterday. The paper therefore concludes that negotiations between Prussia and the vatican are still proceeding.

Belgium.

LONDON, March 30.—A cable news correspondent telegraphs from Brussels the following account of the troubles at Charleroi: "About six miles east I found a scene rivalling the grotesque horrors of Dante's inferno. The hoisting house offices, sheds and elevated tramway, had by this time been burned, and their blackened timbers stood out like gigantic skeletons in the firelight. Thousands of tons of screened coal were smouldering in a fire which gave out tongues of blue, sulphurous flames which furnished an appropriate light and smell for the diabolical revels.

"The fiends of this miniature hell had fired the great shaft by sinking the cage, filled with barrels of blazing pitch, to the bottom. A roaring colum of flame arose straight from the mouth of the pit fifty feet into the air. Occasionally some unusually large mass of burning timber would fall to the bottom. A volcanic eruption of sparks would be shot up from the mine apparently to the zenith and be followed by fiercer flames. Around this monument of fire three hundred drunken men and half-naked, besotted women had formed a ring by joining hands and were executing a devil's dance until many dropped to the ground from exhaustion and the effect of the blazing fire upon their brandy-maddened brain.

"One poor devil, a hunchback, fell within the circle, inst